

BATMAN
No. 39

FEB...MAR.
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

In this issue:
Catwoman
vs.
BATMAN!



"This Christmas will last
a long, long, time!"



**Memories of Christmas Holiday scenes
like this live forever
if you record them in snapshots**

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BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

HAVE YOU EVER FELT AFRAID WITHOUT KNOWING WHY? OF COURSE -AND SO HAS EVERYONE! FOR DEEP IN OUR MINDS ARE DIMMED MEMORIES WHICH SOMETIMES TAKE ON NIGHTMARE SHAPES WHEN TIRED NERVES RELEASE THEM!...AND IN EXTREME CASES THESE DARK FANTASIES MAY ASSUME TRAGIC POWER, AS IN THIS STRANGE TALE OF SECRET FEARS WHICH INSPIRE WEARILY CRIMINALS...UNTIL BATMAN AND ROBIN ENTER THE WAR OF NERVES ON THE SIDE OF-

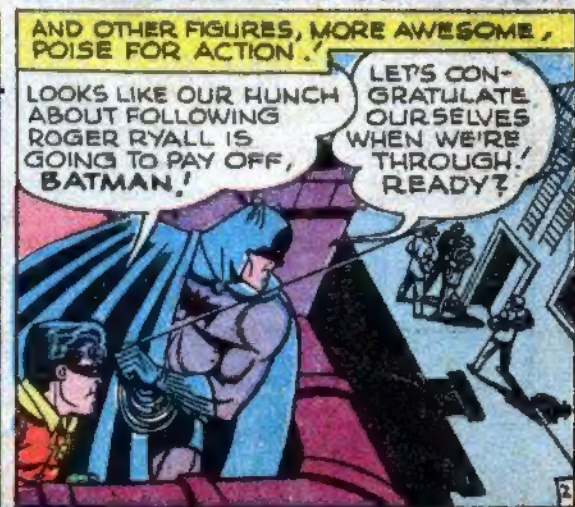
THE FRIGHTENED PEOPLE!



BATMAN, No. 39, Feb.-March, 1947. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. & 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Felder & Co., 245

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Printed in U.S.A.

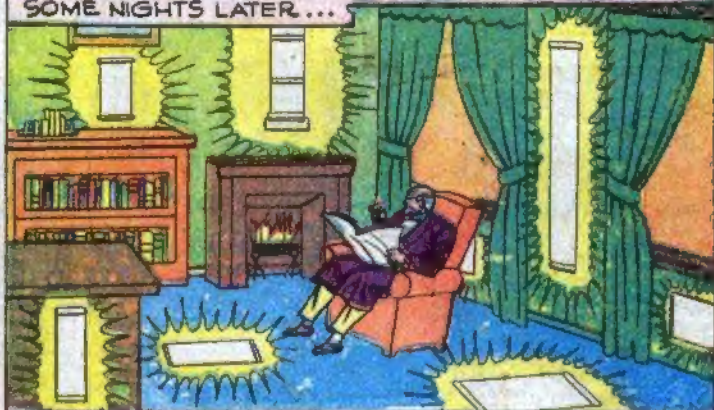




WHAT STRANGE QUIRK TURNS ROGER RYALL INTO A CRAVEN COWARD IN THE PRESENCE OF A HARMLESS KITTEN?

IT IS AKIN TO SIMILAR FEARS THAT HAUNT OTHER UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE IN MANY WAYS.
FOR INSTANCE...

JOHN WEST, RETIRED BANKER, FINDS REFUGE FROM THE SHADOWS IN HIS MIND AT HOME, WHERE SPECIAL LIGHTS IN FLOORS, WALLS AND CEILINGS CAST NO SHADOWS! SOME NIGHTS LATER...



BUT SUDDENLY... DARKNESS!

GOOD HEAVENS! THE LIGHTS!



AND THEN—AN AMUSING SHADOW-SHOW FILLS HIM WITH UNUTTERABLE DREAD!

DON'T! I'LL GO MAD!



PLEASE, WHOEVER YOU ARE, I'LL DO ANYTHING—PAY ANYTHING—IF ONLY YOU'LL STOP!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

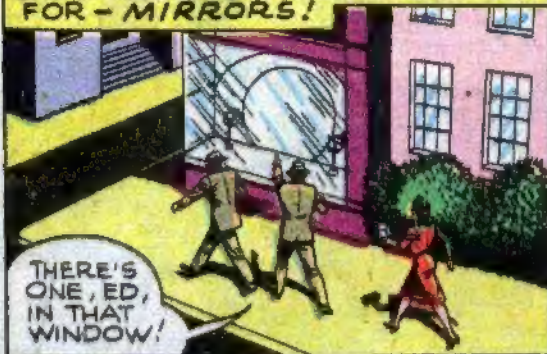


OPEN YOUR WALL SAFE—AND PROMISE NOT TO TELL THE COPS—AND WE WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

MY BONDS! MY CASH! TAKE EVERYTHING! ONLY DON'T DRIVE ME INSANE!

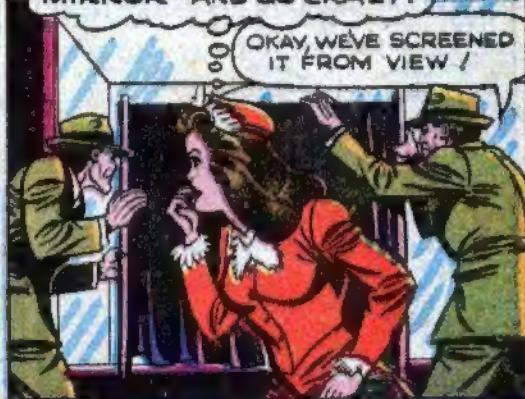


AND HILDA GRANVILLE, WEALTHY SOCIETY MATRON, HAS NO FEAR OF SHADOWS— BUT WHEN SHE WALKS IN THE STREET, SHE'S PRECEDED BY MEN WHO WATCH FOR— MIRRORS!



THERE'S ONE, ED, IN THAT WINDOW!

HOW EMBARRASSING! BUT IT WOULD BE DREADFUL IF I SHOULD ACCIDENTALLY LOOK INTO A MIRROR—AND GO CRAZY!



OKAY, WE'VE SCREENED IT FROM VIEW!

LATER, DRESSING FOR A FASHIONABLE BALL...

WILL MADAME WEAR THE EMERALD OR THE RUBY RINGS TONIGHT?

THE EMERALDS—AND HURRY WITH THOSE PICTURES! I WANT TO SEE HOW I LOOK.



LATER...

TWO MEN ARE HERE WITH A PAINTING, MADAME! THEY INSIST ON BRINGING IT IN AND SAY IT WILL AMAZE YOU.

HOW ODD! BUT I'LL SEE THEM... HMM—NOT BAD, CONSIDERING THESE PHOTOS AREN'T RETOUCHE!



A GIFT FOR YOU, LADY! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SHOW IT TO YOU ALONE!

ALONE?...VERY WELL! MY SERVANTS WILL LEAVE THE ROOM!



OH-H-H-H... A MIRROR! NO! NO!

THANK GOODNESS, SHE FAINED! GRAB THE JEWELS!





TRAGIC FIGURES, THESE...YET GRANT YOUNG, RICH TINWARE MANUFACTURER, IS DESTINED FOR GRIMMER TRAGEDY! STROLLING THROUGH HIS ESTATE NEXT DAY...



AH-H-H..

OKAY- PUT HIM IN THE CAR!

AN ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE, BUILT ON THE BRINK OF A SHEER CLIFF...

HURRY! GET HIM UPSTAIRS BEFORE HE COMES TO!



WH-WHERE AM I?

LOOK AROUND AND YOU'LL SEE. THEN TELL US HOW MUCH IT'S WORTH TO GET DOWN!



OH-H-H! I'M ON A TOWER - HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND!

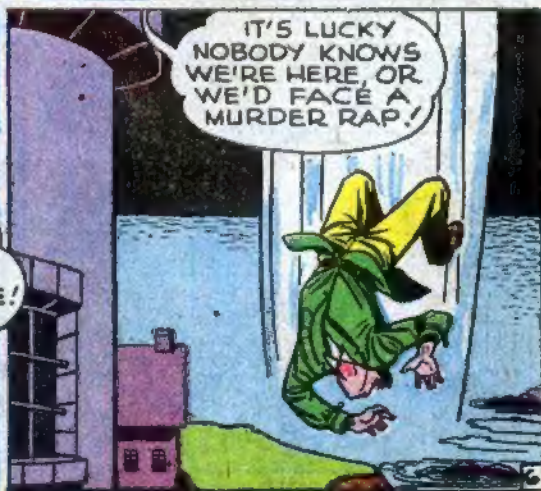
YEAH - AND HIGH PLACES DRIVE YOU BATTY! SO WRITE US SOME CHECKS, AND WE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN AFTER WE CASH 'EM!

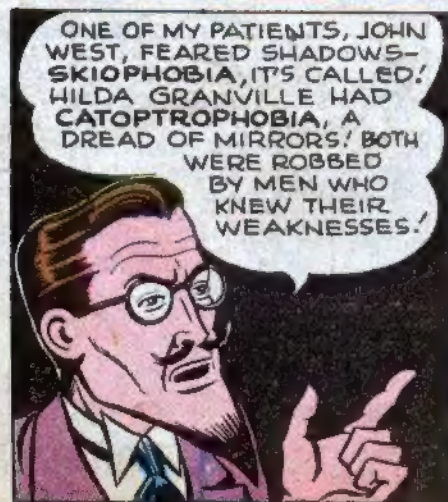
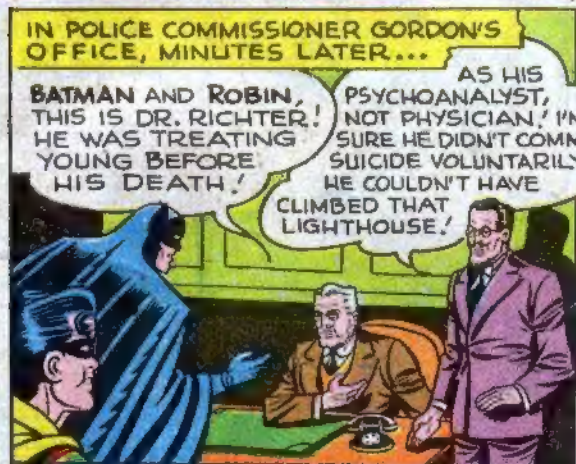
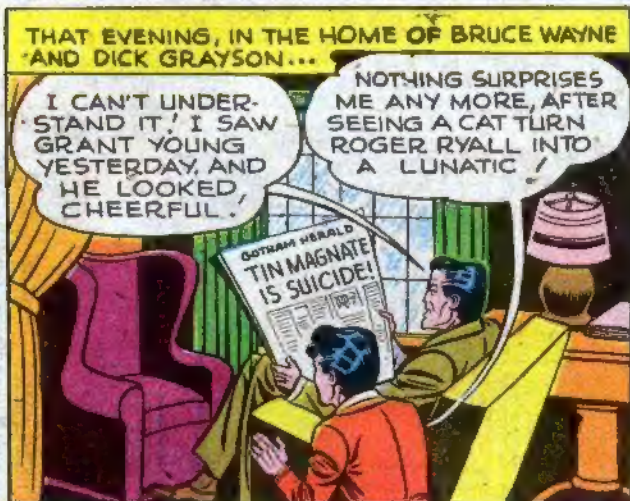


IT'S LUCKY NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE HERE, OR WE'D FACE A MURDER RAP!

I CAN'T STAND IT, THE ALTITUDE'S UNBEARABLE!

GRAB HIM!





AT DR. RICHTER'S OFFICE...

YOU REALIZE HOW TERRIBLE THIS KNOWLEDGE COULD BE IN THE HANDS OF AN UNSCRUPULOUS PERSON!

I REALIZE HOW TERRIBLE IT'S BEEN ALREADY FOR GRANT YOUNG - IF YOU'RE RIGHT!

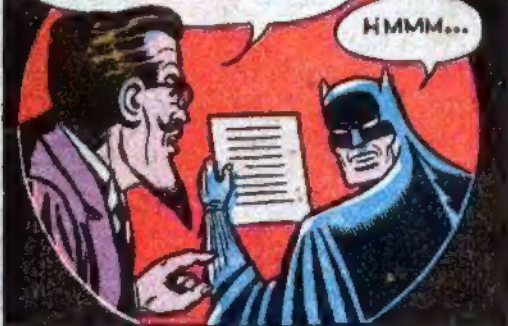
HERE'S SOMEONE NAMED MILTON REILLY WHO IS BOTHERED WITH GATOPHOBIA - FEAR OF CATS. THAT MUST BE ROGER REILLY'S TROUBLE!

THAT'S INTERESTING! LET ME SEE THAT CARD, ROBIN!



I REMEMBER REILLY - A BIG HEAVYSET FELLOW! TWO CRUDE CHARACTERS BROUGHT HIM HERE, AND HE WAS INTERESTED IN WHAT I HAD TO SAY ABOUT PHOBIAS.

HMMM...



WE'LL MAKE A LIST OF SOME OF THESE PATIENTS, ROBIN - THEN VISIT A PET SHOP!

PET SHOP? I DON'T GET IT!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS CHARLES TEMPLE, A STOCKBROKER AND A PATIENT OF DR. RICHTER, GOES TO HIS OFFICE...

HERE'S YOUR MONEY! NOW GET OUT OF SIGHT! MR. TEMPLE'S CAR IS HERE.

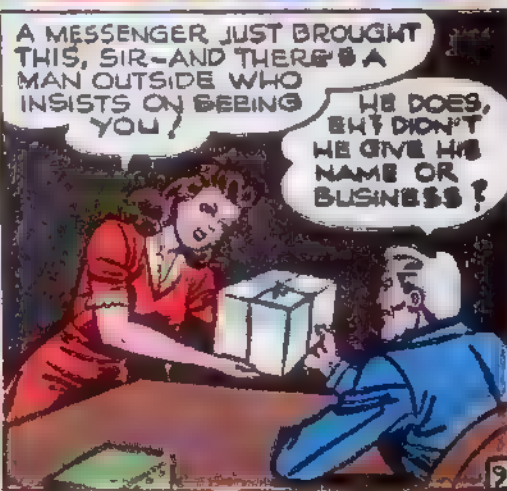
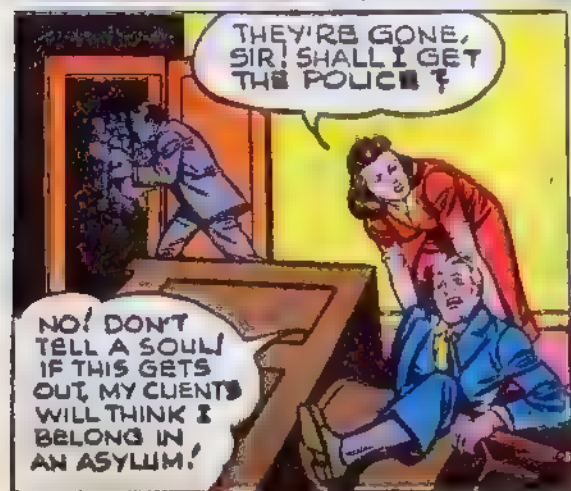
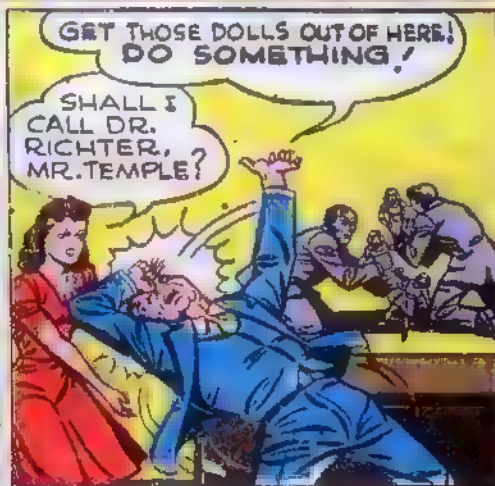
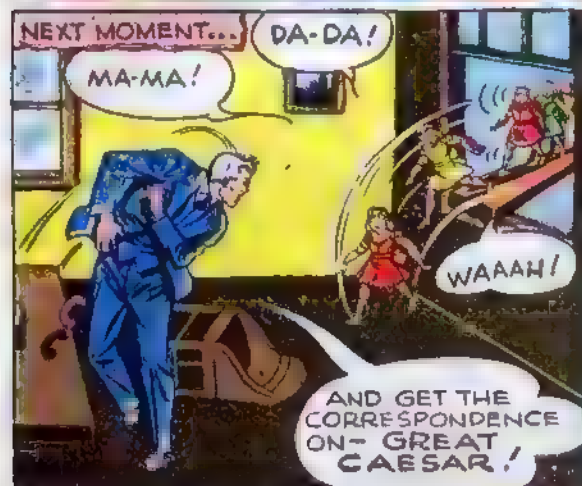
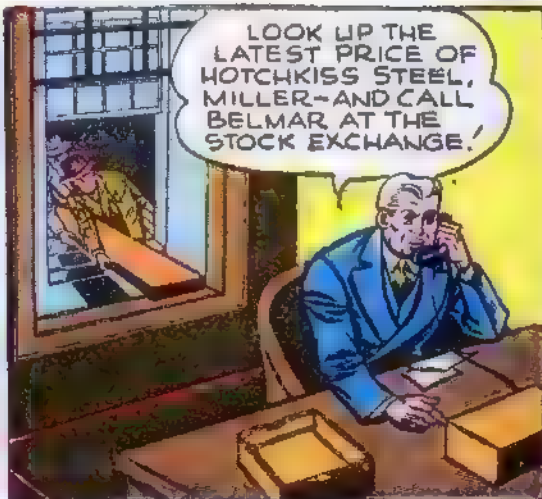
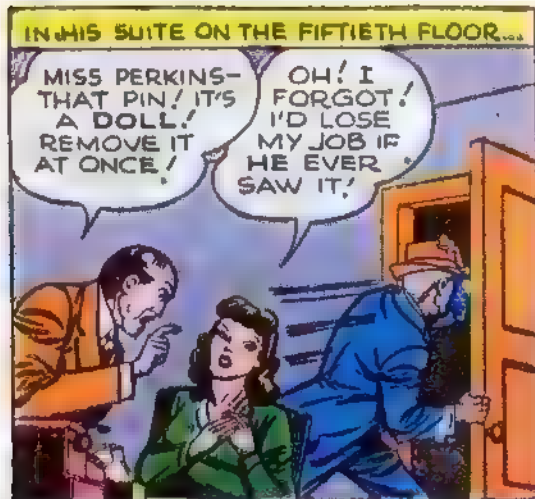
SO HE DOESN'T LIKE KIDS? THAT'S OKAY AS LONG AS I GET PAID FOR IT!

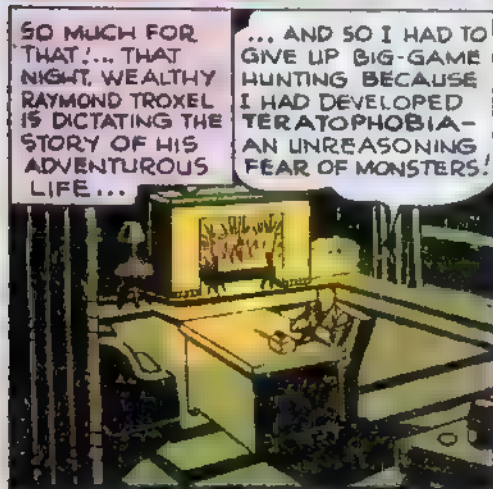
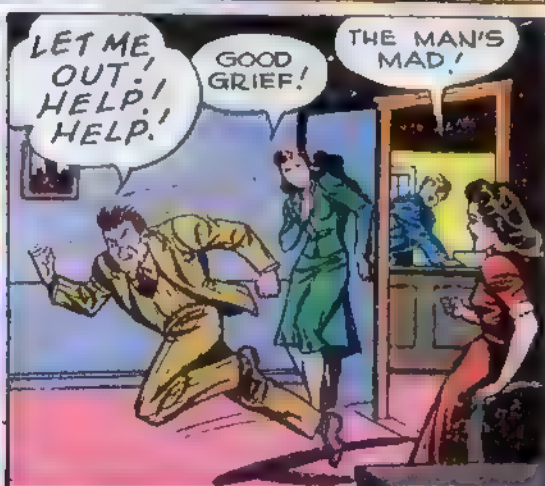
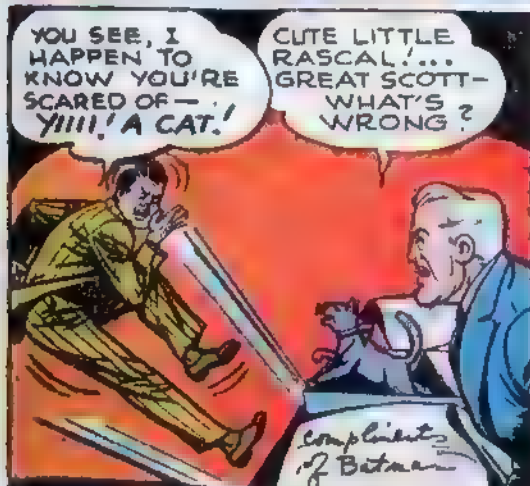


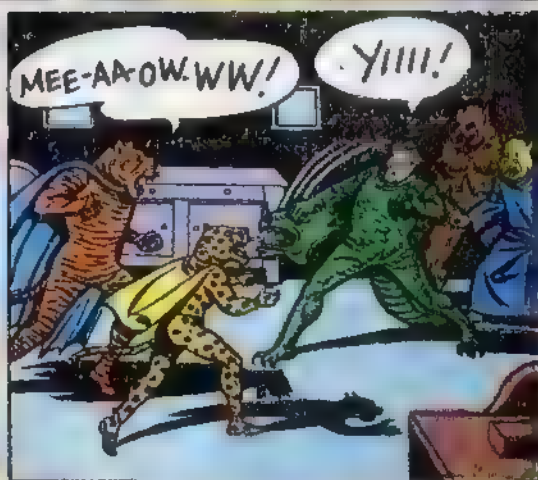
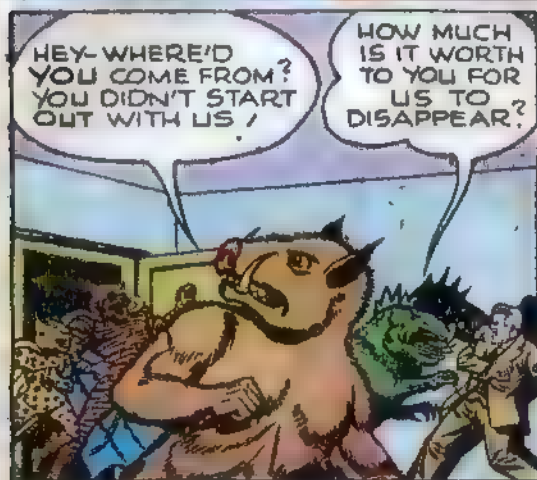
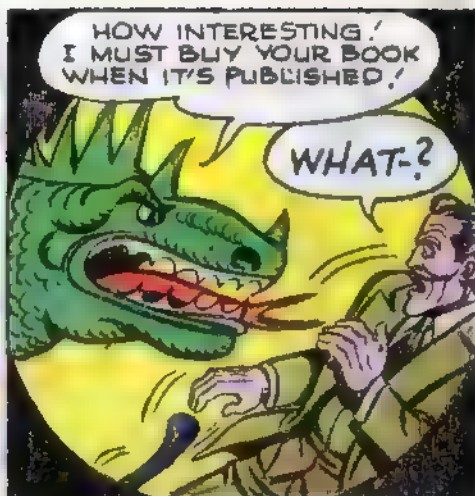
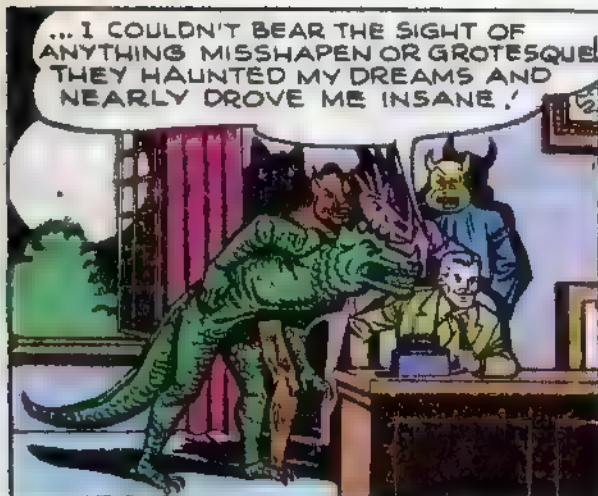
ANYTHING WRONG, MR. TEMPLE? YOU SEEM WORRIED!

YOU'D BE WORRIED, TOO, IF YOU HAD PEDOPHOBIA AND COULDN'T LOOK AT A CHILD OR DOLL WITHOUT LOSING YOUR HEAD!





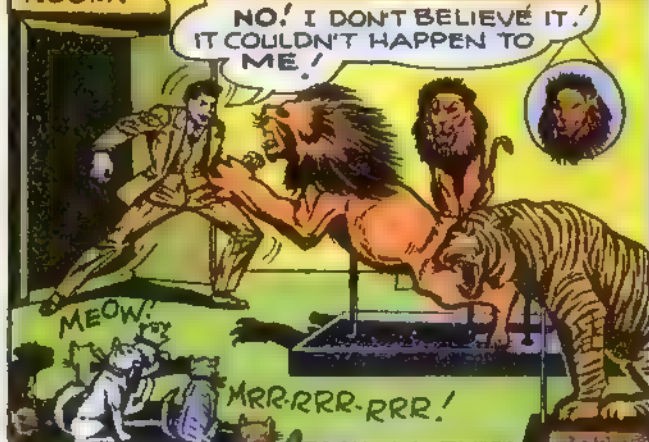






RYALL FLEES—AS FAR AS TROXEL'S TROPHY ROOM!

NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO ME!

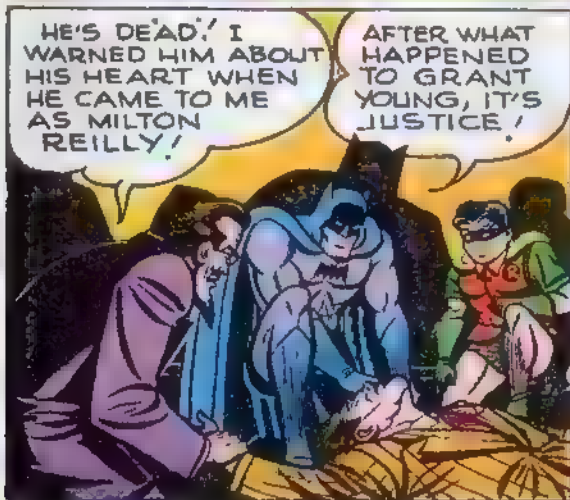


HE WON'T TRY TO
ESCAPE! THIS
WAS TOO MUCH
FOR HIM!



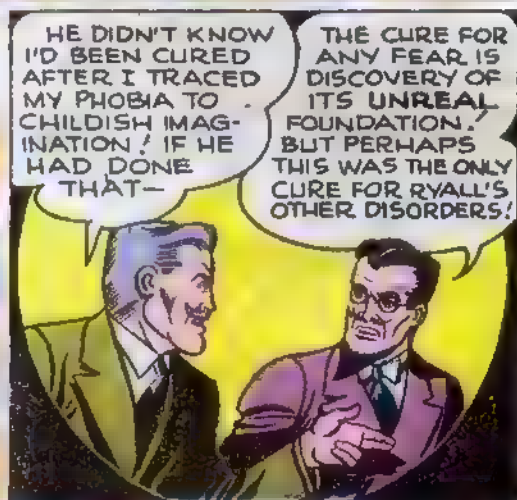
HE'S DEAD! I
WARNED HIM ABOUT
HIS HEART WHEN
HE CAME TO ME
AS MILTON
REILLY!

AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED
TO GRANT
YOUNG, IT'S
JUSTICE!



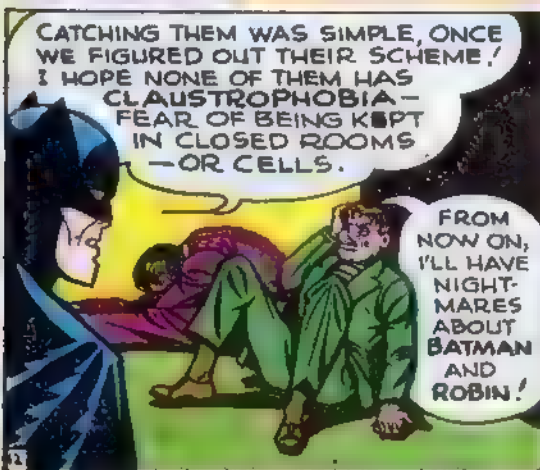
HE DIDN'T KNOW
I'D BEEN CURED
AFTER I TRACED
MY PHOBIA TO
CHILDISH IMAG-
INATION! IF HE
HAD DONE
THAT—

THE CURE FOR
ANY FEAR IS
DISCOVERY OF
ITS UNREAL
FOUNDATION.
BUT PERHAPS
THIS WAS THE ONLY
CURE FOR RYALL'S
OTHER DISORDERS!



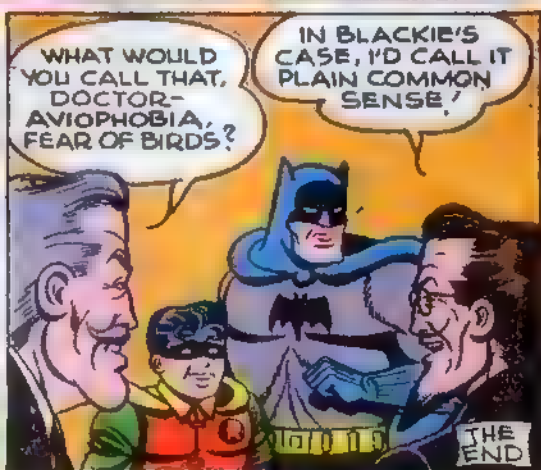
CATCHING THEM WAS SIMPLE, ONCE
WE FIGURED OUT THEIR SCHEME!
I HOPE NONE OF THEM HAS
CLAUSTROPHOBIA—
FEAR OF BEING KEPT
IN CLOSED ROOMS
—OR CELLS.

FROM
NOW ON,
I'LL HAVE
NIGHT-
MARES
ABOUT
BATMAN
AND ROBIN!



WHAT WOULD
YOU CALL THAT,
DOCTOR-
AVIOPHOBIA,
FEAR OF BIRDS?

IN BLACKIE'S
CASE, I'D CALL IT
PLAIN COMMON
SENSE!



THE
END

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

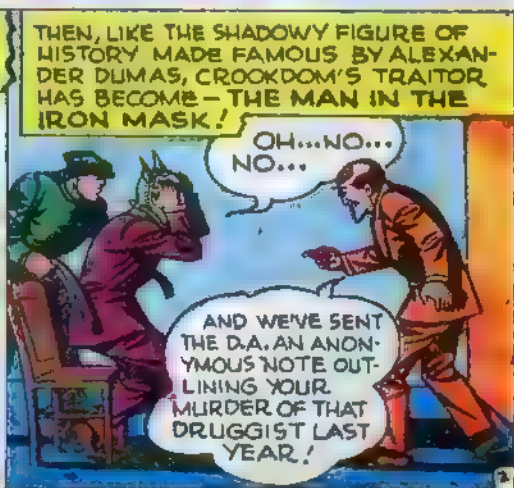
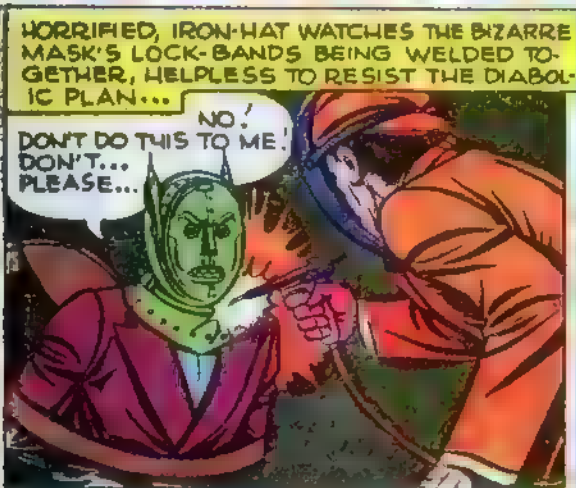
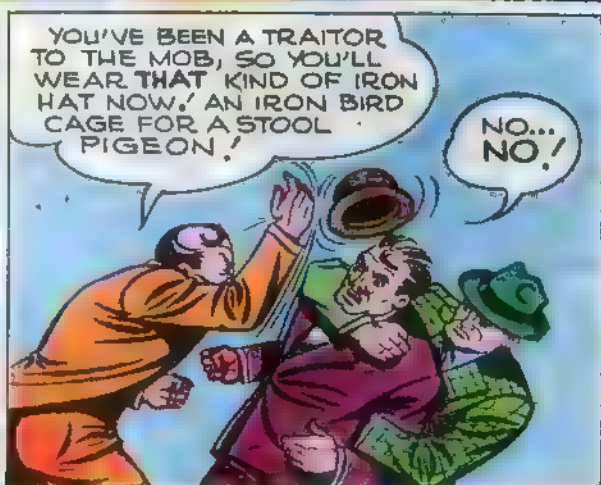


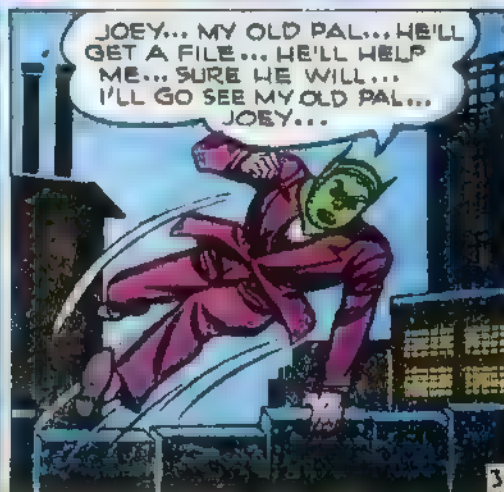
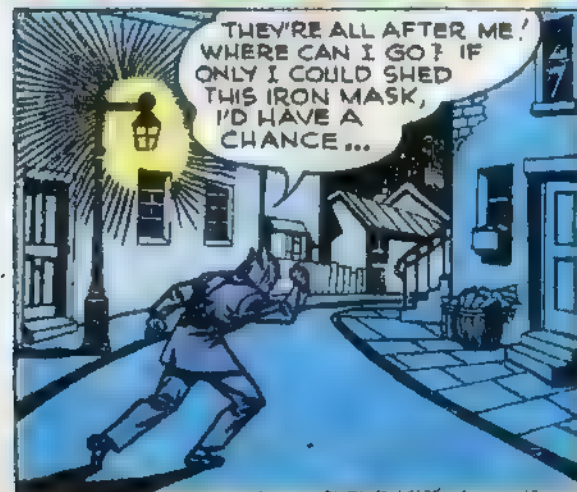
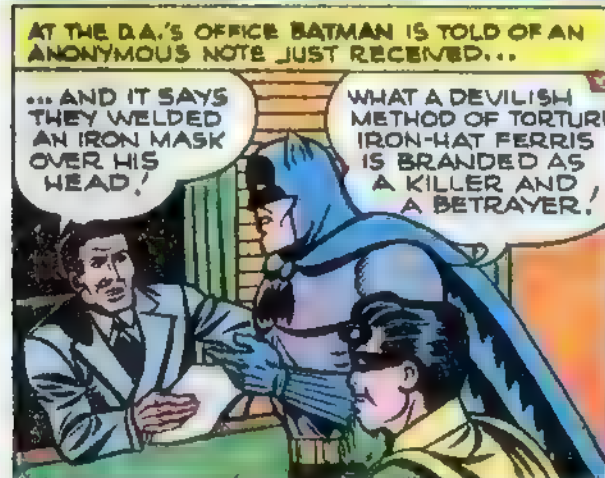
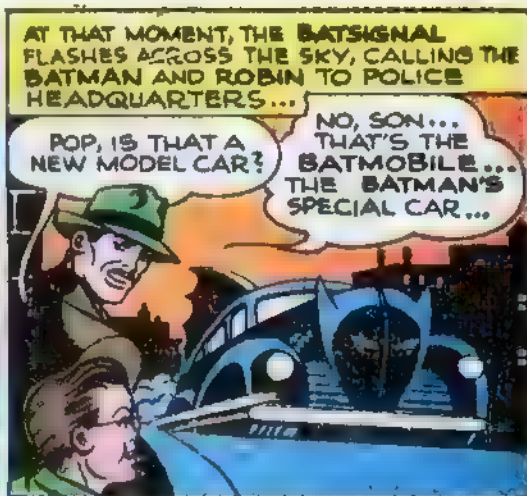
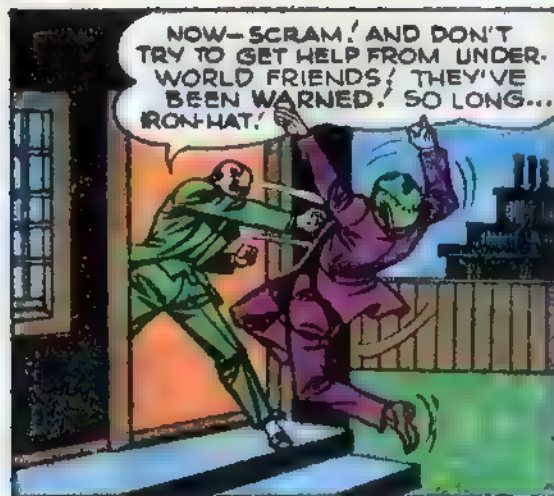
"MASK—A COVER, OR PARTIAL COVER, FOR THE FACE, USED FOR DISGUISE; THAT WHICH CONCEALS OR DISGUISES; AS A PRETEXT OR, SUBTERFUGE."

— WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY

BUT NOT ALL MASKS SERVE THE ABOVE PURPOSES, FOR THERE IS THAT MOST DIABOLIC MASK OF ALL—THE MASK OF SHAME. TO IRON-HAT FERRIS CAME THE HUMILIATING TASK OF WEARING THIS ANCIENT HELMET OF DISGRACE... AND TO BATMAN AND ROBIN CAME THE DANGEROUS TASK OF CAPTURING AND UNMASKING —

"The MAN in the IRON MASK!"







AT "PAL" JOEY'S FLAT...

G'WAN! LAM, STOOBIE... BEFORE THE BOYS FIND OUT I BEEN TALKIN' TO YA!

YA CAN'T TURN ME DOWN! HELP ME! BE A PAL, JOEY!

I COULD BE A PAL- FOR A THOUSAND SMACKERS!

A THOU...?! BUT I'M BUSTED! SPECS TOOK ALL MY DOUGH AND THE COPPERS ARE WATCHIN' MY FLAT!

A GRAND'S MY PRICE! GET IT!

MAYBE I CALL PULL A JOB AND GET THE DOUGH! YOU WAIT... I'LL BE BACK!

BUT JOEY IS LINEASY...

MAYBE THE GANG TRAILED HIM HERE TO TEST ME? I GOTTA COVER MY SELF! I'LL CALL THE COPPERS...

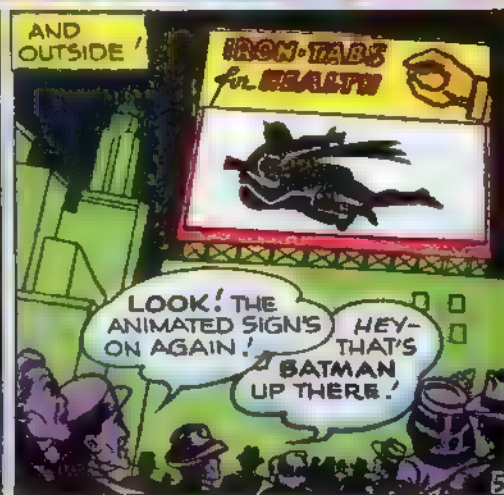
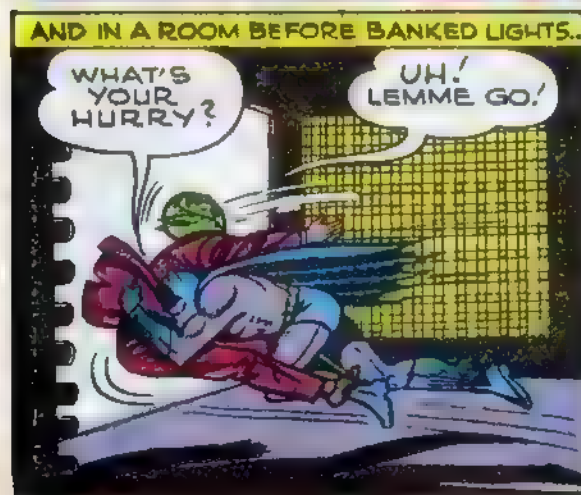
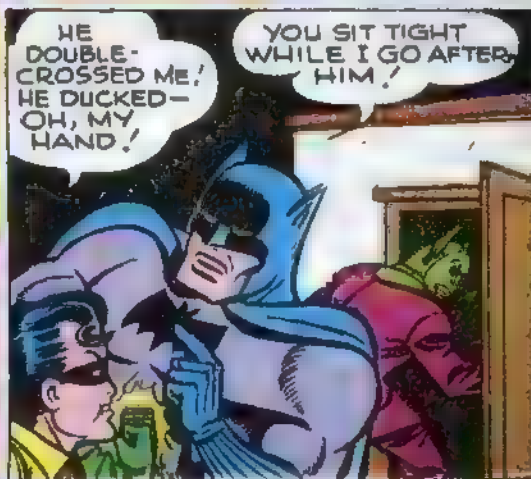
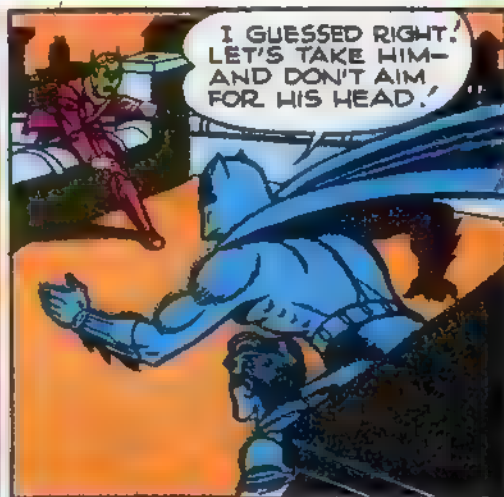
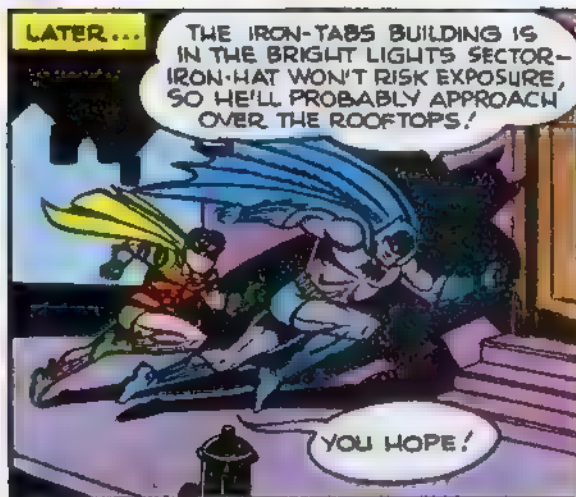
THE CALL...

THAT WAS AN ANON- YMOUS STOOBIE. IRON- HAT'S GOING TO BREAK INTO THE IRON-TABS BUILDING. WE'LL SURROUND THE PLACE AND—

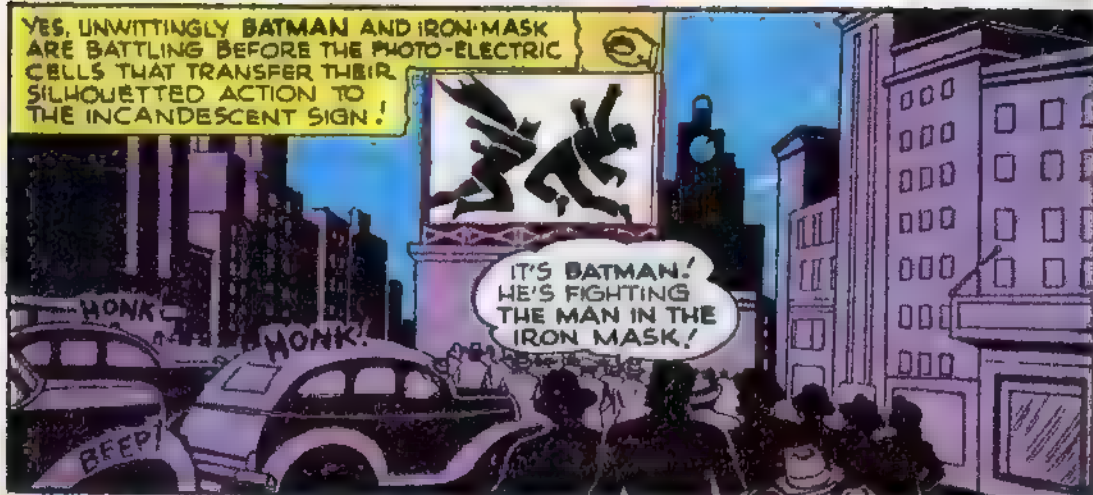
NO! IF IRON- HAT SPOTS POLICE, HE'LL GO UNDER COVER!

ROBIN AND I WILL WAIT FOR HIM THERE. WE'LL GET HIM!

WELL, ALL RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER— I'M UP FOR RE-ELECTION AND IF YOU FALL DOWN ON THIS, I FALL WITH YOU! MY OPPONENT, KENDALL, WILL SEE TO THAT!



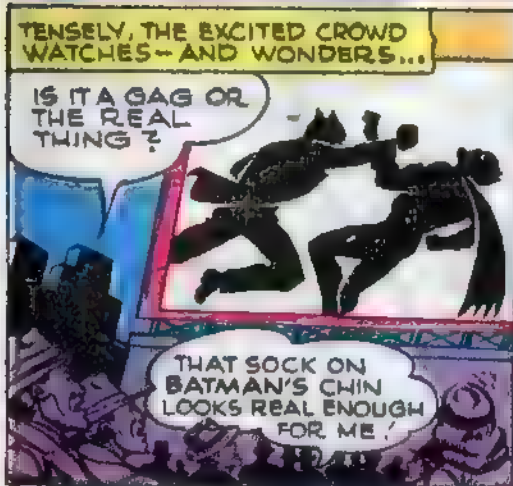
YES, UNWITTINGLY BATMAN AND IRON-MASK ARE BATTLING BEFORE THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS THAT TRANSFER THEIR SILHOUETTED ACTION TO THE INCANDESCENT SIGN!



IT'S BATMAN! HE'S FIGHTING THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!

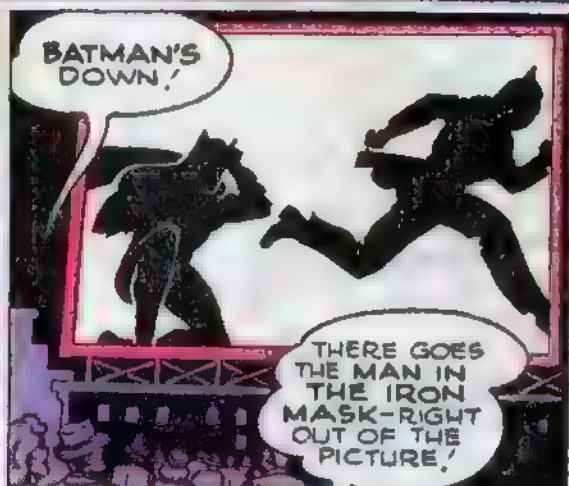
TENSELY, THE EXCITED CROWD WATCHES—AND WONDERS...

IS IT A GAG OR THE REAL THING?



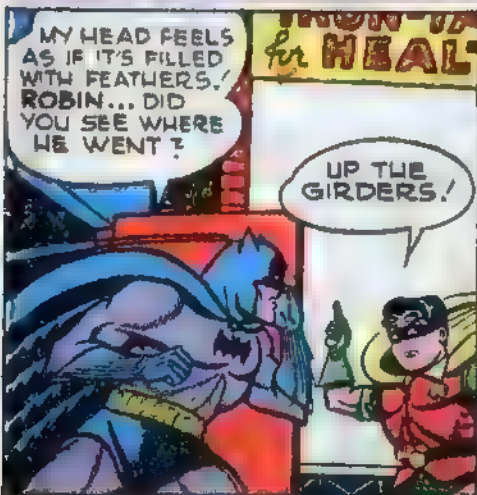
THAT SOCK ON BATMAN'S CHIN LOOKS REAL ENOUGH FOR ME!

BATMAN'S DOWN!



THERE GOES THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK—RIGHT OUT OF THE PICTURE!

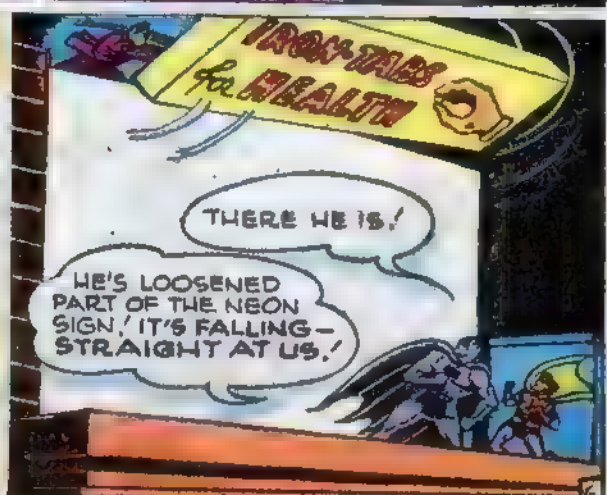
MY HEAD FEELS AS IF IT'S FILLED WITH FEATHERS! ROBIN... DID YOU SEE WHERE HE WENT?

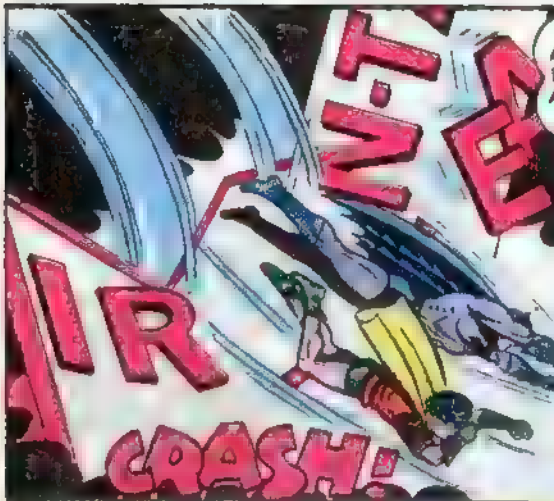


UP THE GIRDERS!

THERE HE IS!

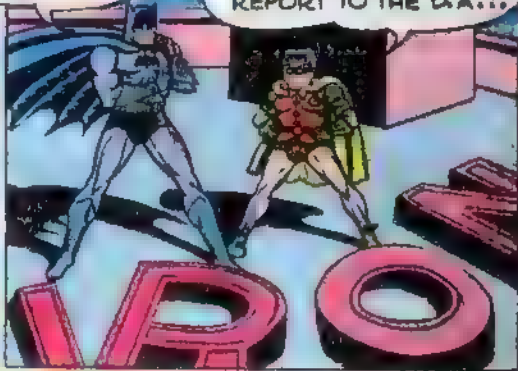
HE'S LOOSENED PART OF THE NEON SIGN! IT'S FALLING—STRAIGHT AT US!





OOOWAH! THAT
ALMOST IRONED
US OUT FLAT—
AND THAT'S
NO PUN!

NOW IRON-HAT'S
UNDER COVER—
WHILE WE'RE ON
THE CARPET, WELL,
WE MIGHT AS WELL
REPORT TO THE D.A...



LATER... AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

OH, I KNOW IT COULDN'T
BE HELPED! I'M NOT
BLAMING YOU, BUT
MY OPPONENT WILL
USE IRON-HAT AS
A POLITICAL
CLUB!



THE OPPONENT—
HENRY KENDALL!

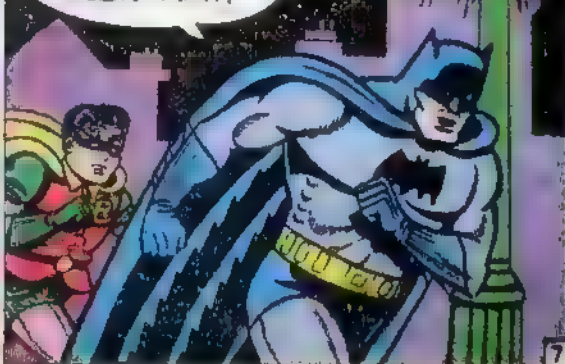
THE DISTRICT
ATTORNEY IS RE-
SPONSIBLE! BECAUSE
OF HIS INCOMPETENCE,
A DANGEROUS KILLER
IS LOOSE ON OUR
STREETS!



I DEMAND THAT THE DISTRICT
ATTORNEY EXPLAIN HIS FAILURE
TO CATCH IRON-HAT FERRIS!
THE VOTERS OF OUR CITY
DESERVE AN ANSWER!



THE D.A. DEPENDED
ON US AND WE LET
HIM DOWN! WE'VE
GOT TO FIND
IRON-HAT!



MEANWHILE, IN THE SHADOWS, A HARRIED, FURTIVE FIGURE MOVES AIMLESSLY!

I AIN'T GOT A CHANCE WITH BATMAN AFTER ME! AN' I'M TIRED OF HIDIN' IN BACK ALLEYS! I'M GONNA GIVE MYSELF UP...



SUDDENLY A CAR DRAWS UP...

IRON-HAT FERRIS! WITH EVERYONE LOOKING FOR HIM, I, OF ALL PEOPLE, FIND HIM! WHAT LUCK!

HELP! ME?

PSST!... GET IN!... I'LL HELP YOU!



WHY SHOULD YOU HELP ME?

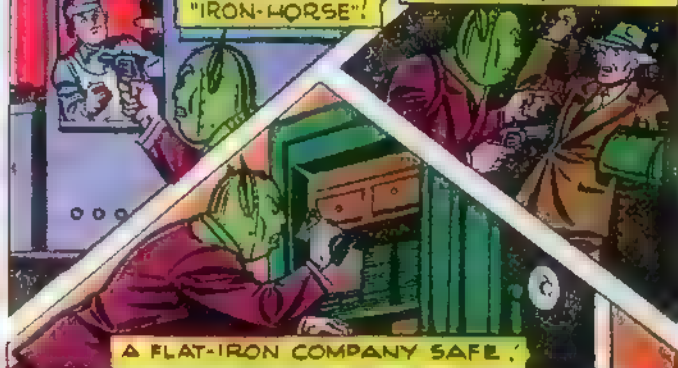
IT'S ONLY FAIR... AFTER ALL, YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME - TO GET ELECTED AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



SOON, A REIGN OF TERROR HOVERS OVER THE CITY - AN IRON REIGN - BY THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!

A GOLD CARGO OF AN "IRON-HORSE"!

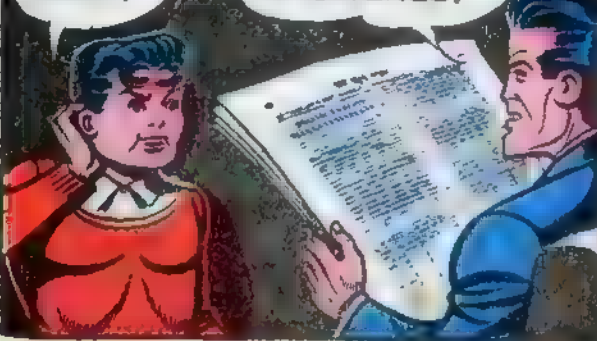
THE PAYROLL OF AN IRON WORKS!



A FLAT-IRON COMPANY SAFE!

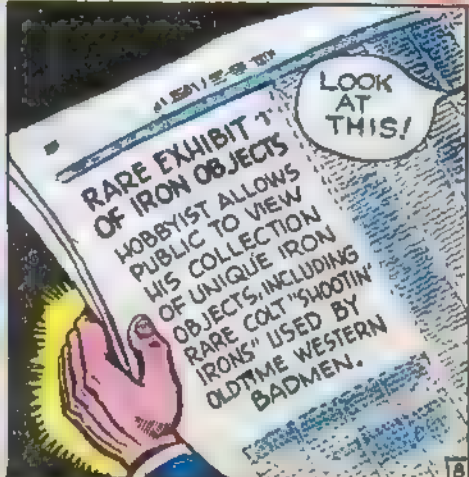
I DON'T GET IT! WHY ALL THESE "IRON" JOBS?

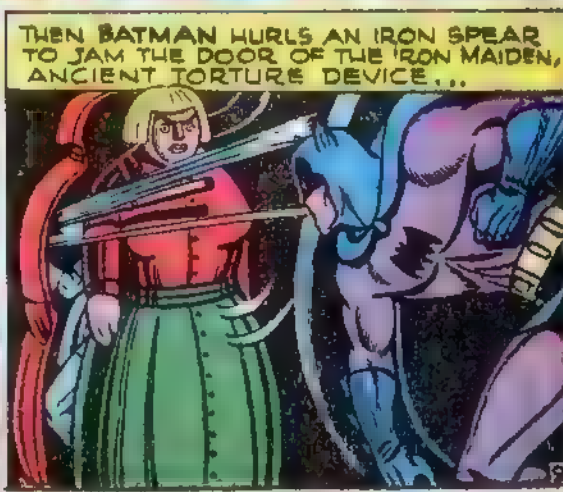
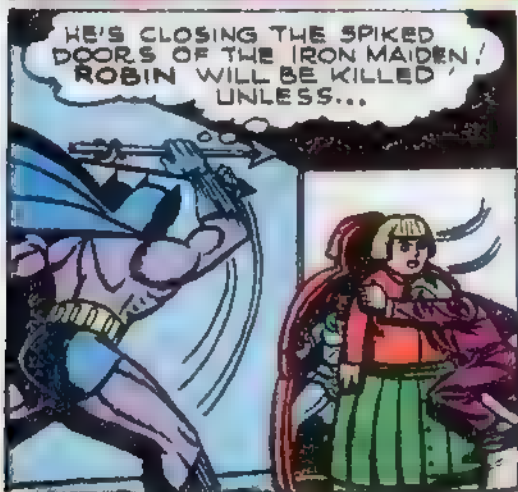
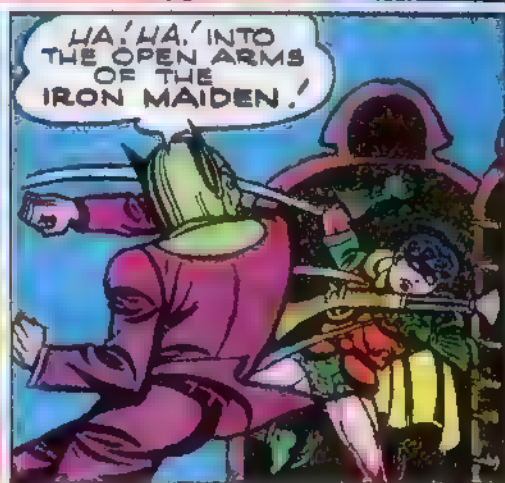
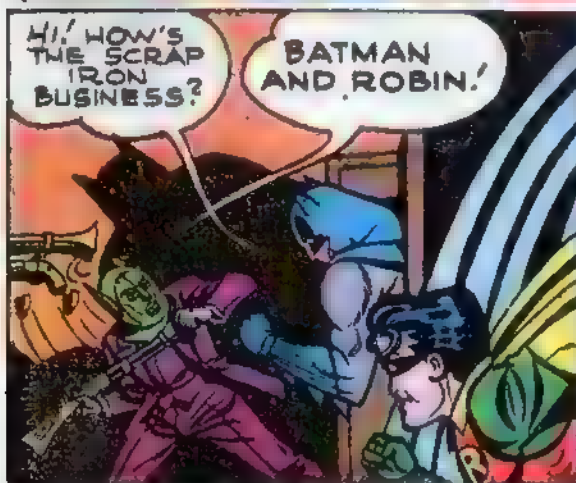
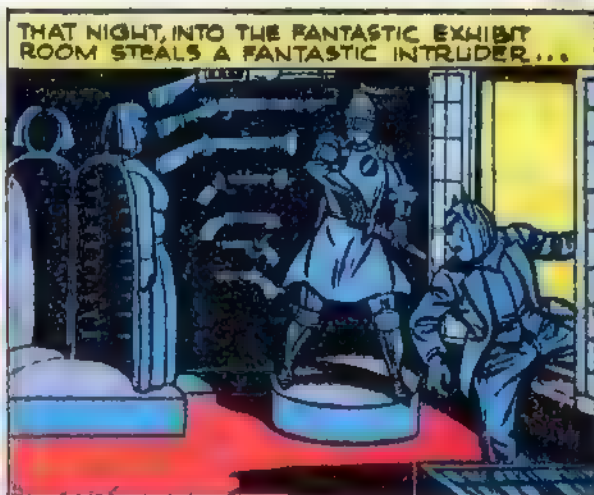
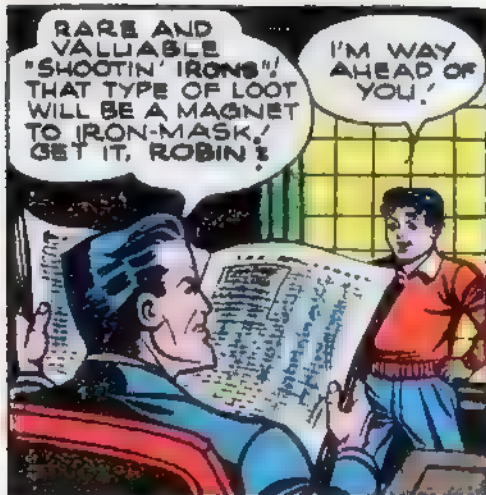
PERHAPS HE'S BECOME MENTALLY DERANGED, AND BLAMING IRON FOR HIS TROUBLE. THIS IS HIS METHOD OF REVENGE!



LOOK AT THIS!

RARE EXHIBIT
OF IRON OBJECTS
HOBBYIST ALLOWS
PUBLIC TO VIEW
HIS COLLECTION
OF UNIQUE IRON
OBJECTS, INCLUDING
RARE COAT "SHOOTING
IRONS" USED BY
OLDTIME WESTERN
BADMEN.





BUT, IN THAT MOMENT, BATMAN IS OFF-GUARD ...

OHhh!

THOUGH DAZED, BATMAN GRAPPLES WITH THE IRON-CLAD THUG — AND PASSES A SMALL SUCTION CUP AGAINST THE UNFEELING SWELL OF THE IRON MASK!

MOMENTS LATER...

NOT EXACTLY! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S CARRYING A TINY TRANSMITTER OF SONIC SIGNALS IN A SUCTION CUP ON HIS MASK! I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS EMERGENCY!

HE GOT AWAY!

OUR RECEIVER IS TUNED TO THE SAME WAVE-LENGTH AS HIS TRANSMITTER! THE SONIC SIGNALS WILL LEAD US TO THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!

BLIP BLIP

IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! WILL THAT STOP THE SONIC SIGNAL?

NO! BESIDES, WE'RE AT THE END OF THE TRAIL! THE BLIPS ARE VERY STRONG NOW!

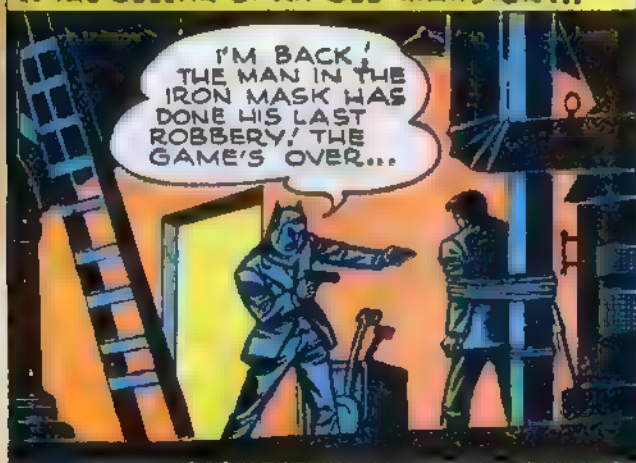
BLIP

BLIP

BLIP

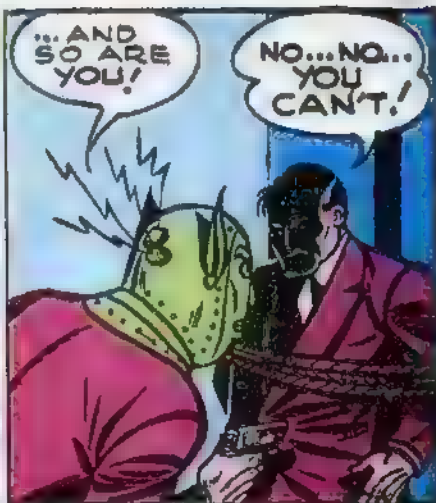
IN THE CELLAR OF AN OLD MANSION...

I'M BACK!
THE MAN IN THE
IRON MASK HAS
DONE HIS LAST
ROBBERY! THE
GAME'S OVER...



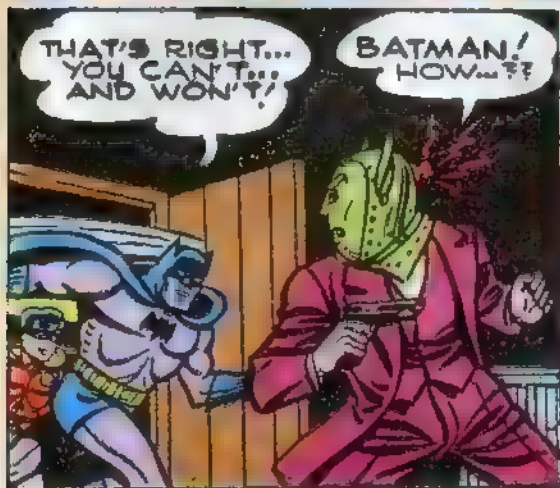
...AND
SO ARE
YOU!

NO...NO...
YOU
CAN'T!



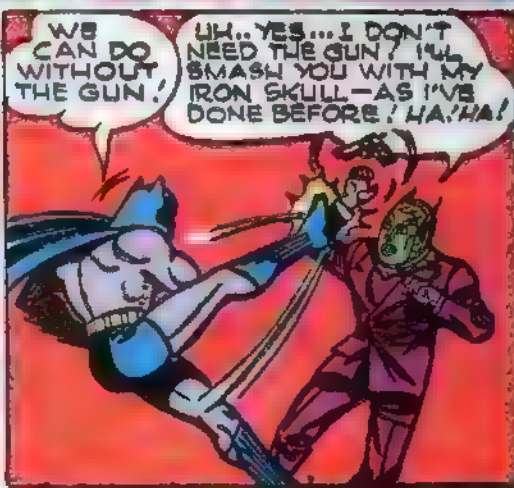
THAT'S RIGHT...
YOU CAN'T...
AND WON'T!

BATMAN!
HOW...??



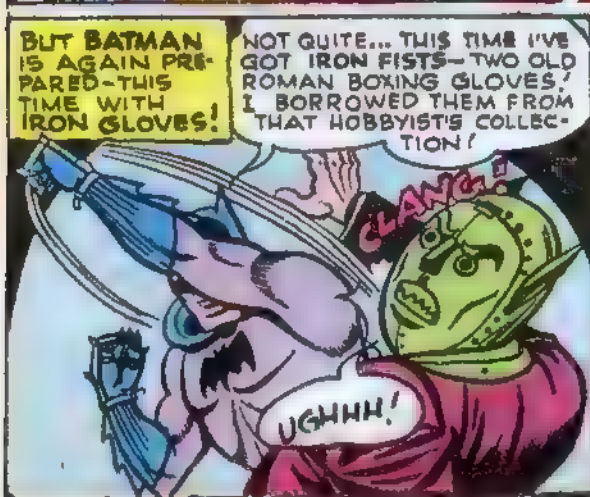
WE
CAN DO
WITHOUT
THE GUN!

UH...YES...I DON'T
NEED THE GUN! I'LL
SMASH YOU WITH MY
IRON SKULL—AS I'VE
DONE BEFORE! HA/HA!

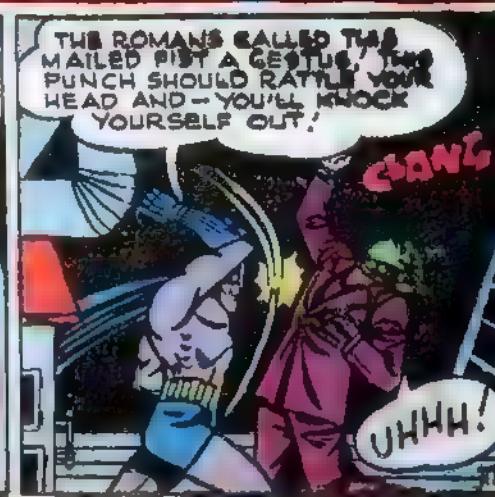


BUT BATMAN
IS AGAIN PRE-
PARED—THIS
TIME WITH
IRON GLOVES!

NOT QUITE... THIS TIME I'VE
GOT IRON FISTS—TWO OLD
ROMAN BOXING GLOVES!
I BORROWED THEM FROM
THAT HOBBYIST'S COLLEC-
TION!



THE ROMANS CALLED THIS
MAILED FIST A GESTUS! THIS
PUNCH SHOULD RATTLE YOUR
HEAD AND—YOU'LL KNOCK
YOURSELF OUT!

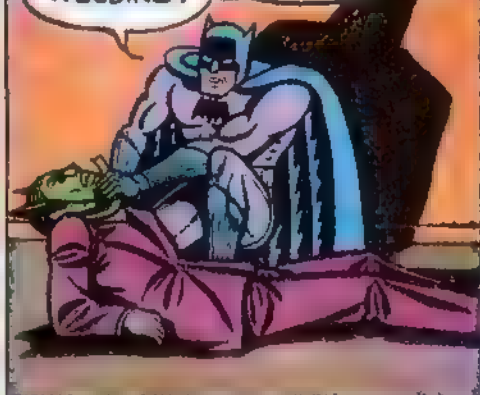


HE-HE WAS GONNA KILL ME.

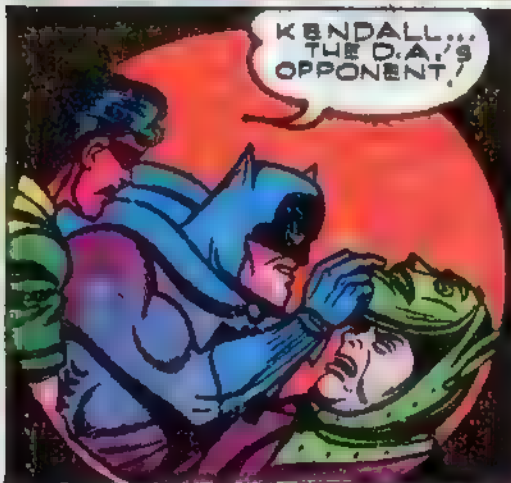
IRON-HAT FERRIS! BUT I THOUGHT... THEN WHO'S THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK?



HMM! THE IRON BANDS WERE SAWED APART, THEN CEMENTED TOGETHER TO SIMULATE WELDING.



KENDALL... THE D.A.'S OPPONENT!

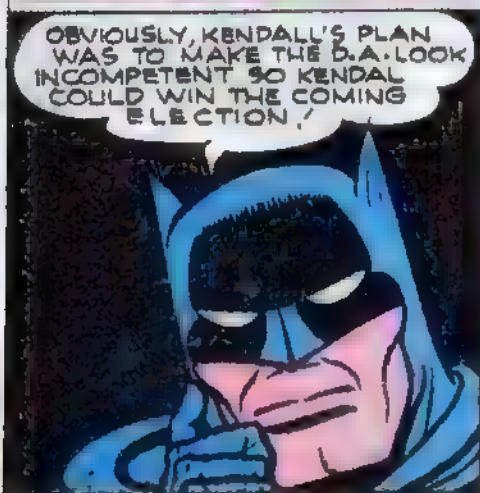


IRON-HAT EXPLAINS HIS MEETING WITH KENDALL...

... THEN, AFTER HE SAWED THE MASK OFF HE TIED ME UP. HE SAID HE WAS GONNA IMPERSONATE ME AND MAKE THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!

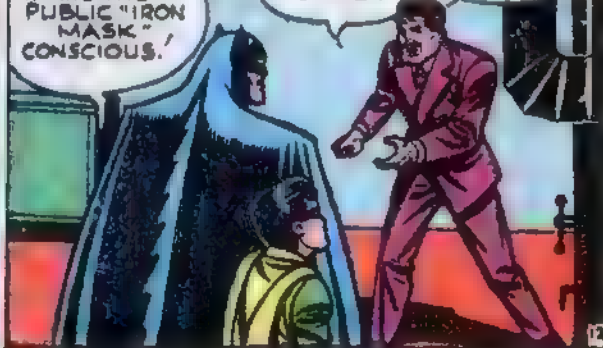


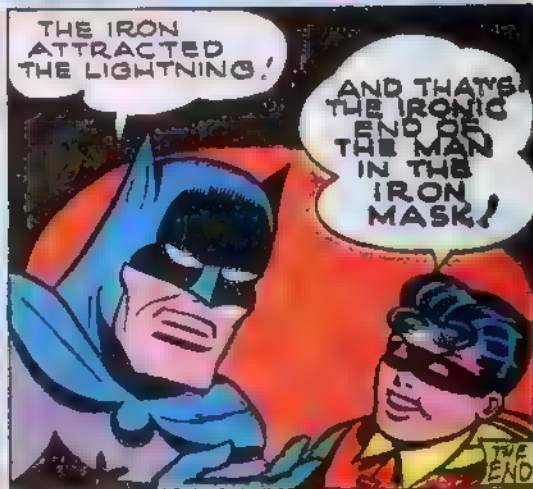
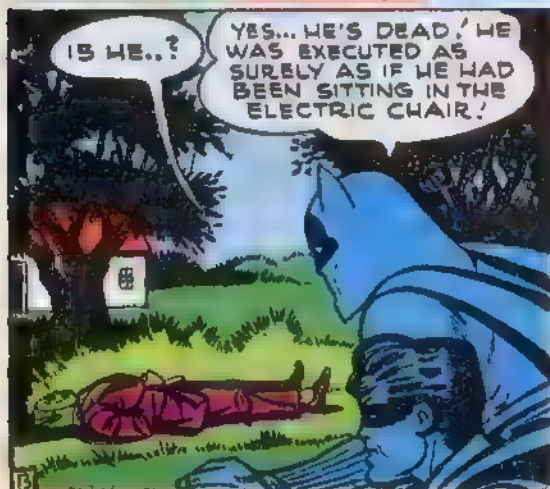
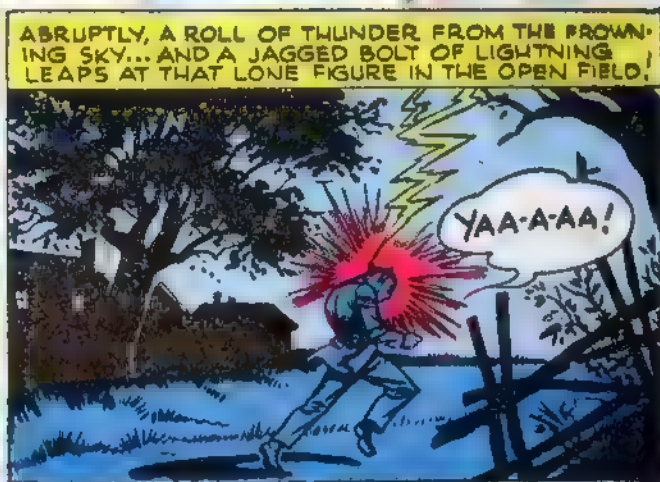
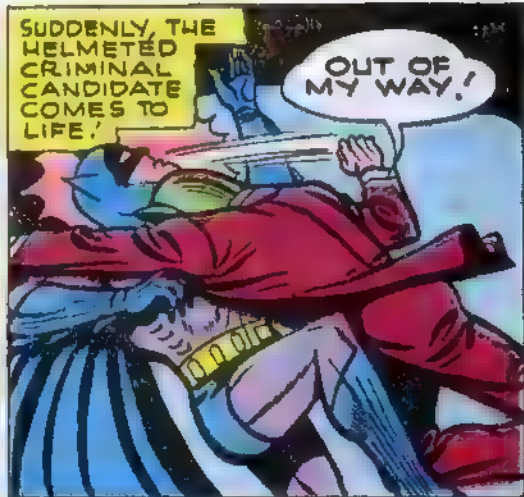
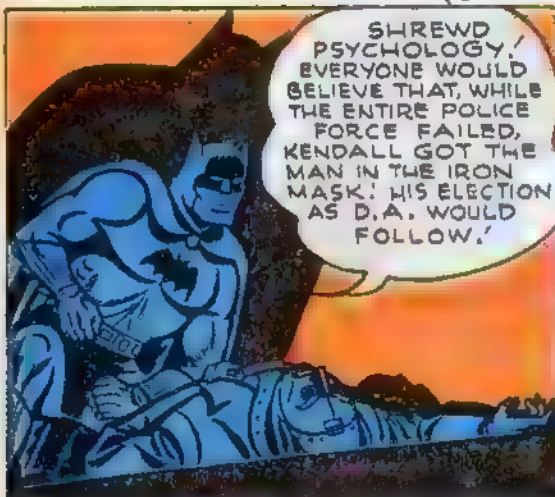
OBVIOUSLY, KENDALL'S PLAN WAS TO MAKE THE D.A. LOOK INCOMPETENT SO KENDALL COULD WIN THE COMING ELECTION!

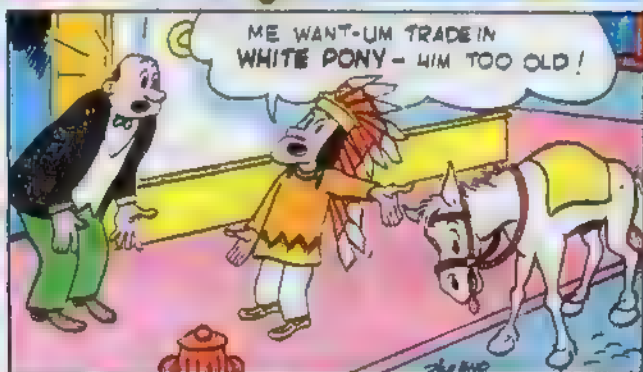
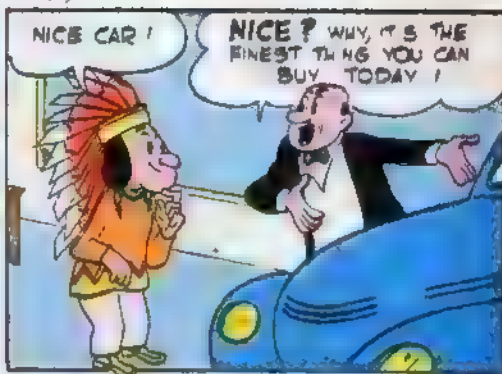


ALL HIS "IRON" ROBBERIES WERE A CLEVER SCHEME TO MAKE THE PUBLIC "IRON MASK" CONSCIOUS!

YEAH! AFTER THE BUILD-UP, HE WAS GONNA WELD THE MASK BACK ON ME AND TELL THE COPS HE SHOT ME AS I WAS TRYIN' TO ROB HIS PLACE!







BRAND NEW ANIMAL PALS!

ROLY and POLY

PETER PORKCHOPS

DOODLES DUCK

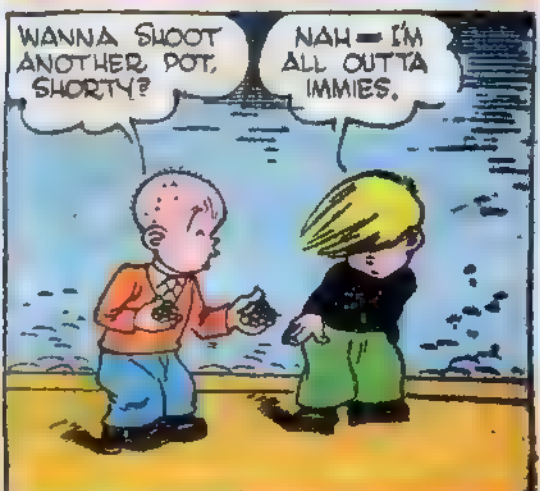
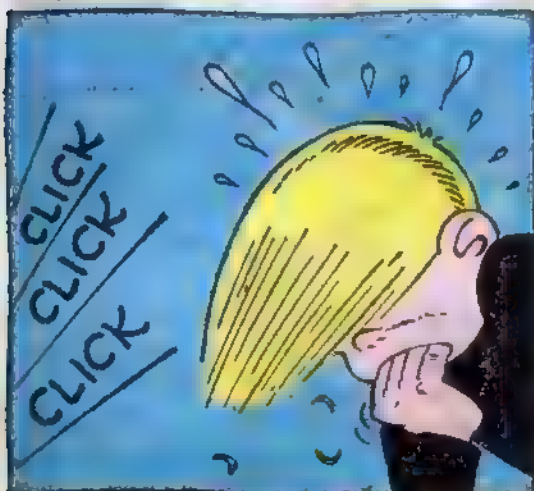
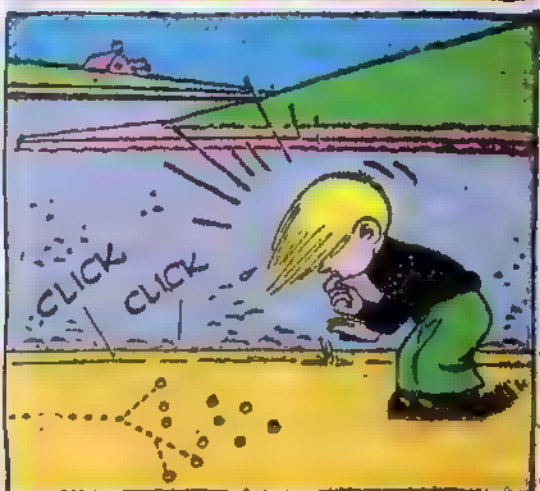
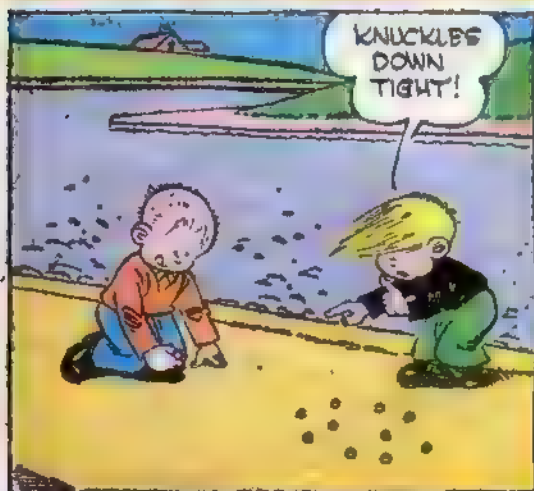
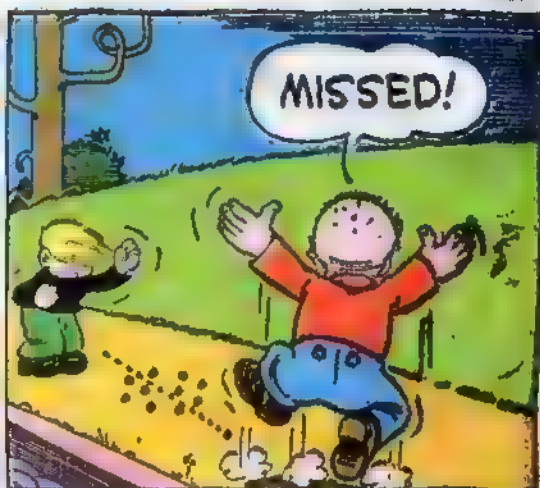
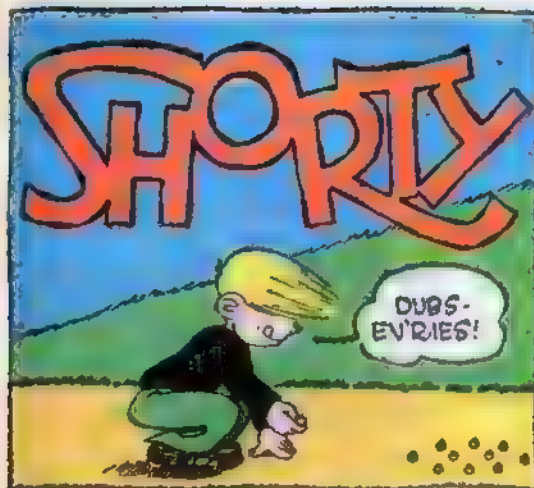
PUSS-IN-POOCH

CRAZY Like a FOX

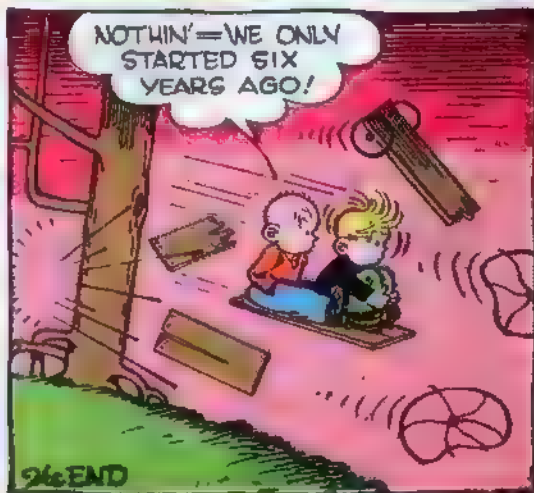
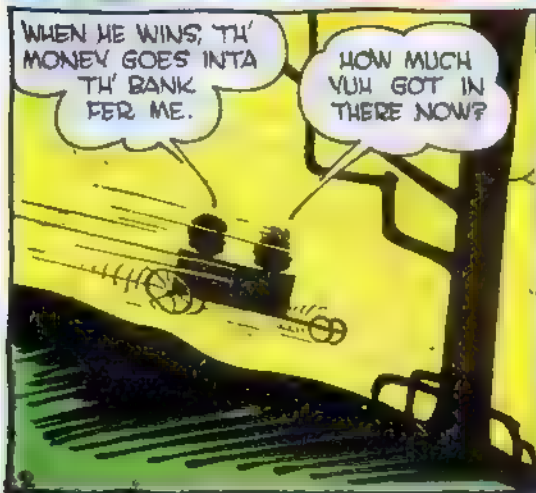
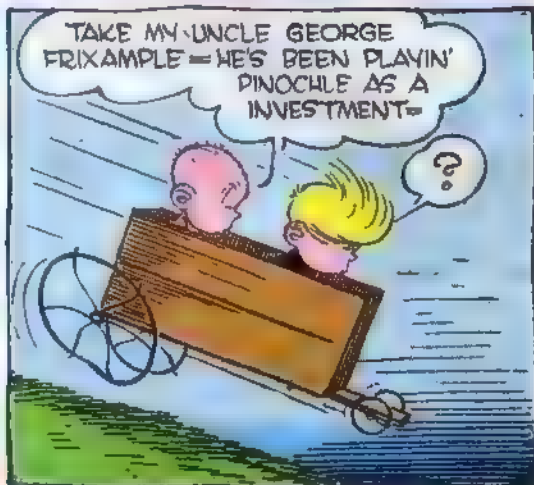
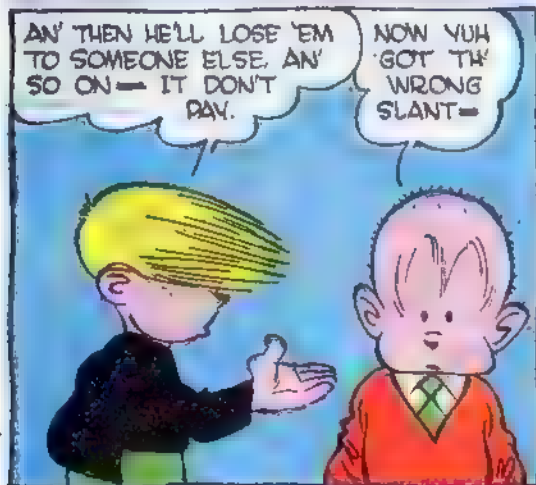
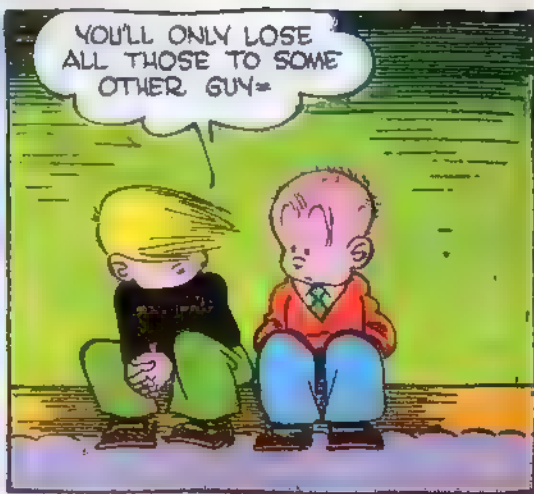
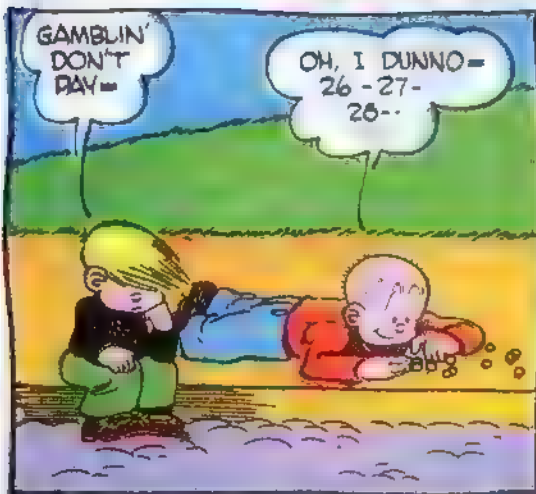
Leading COMICS

AN OLD FAVORITE MAGAZINE WITH A FLOCK OF NEW FEATURES ADDED!

AT YOUR FAVORITE STAND - DON'T MISS IT!



NAH - I'M ALL OUTTA IMMIES.

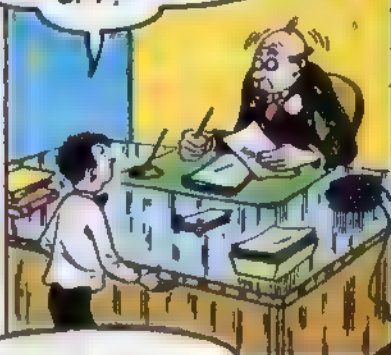


WILLIE
THE OFFICE BOY

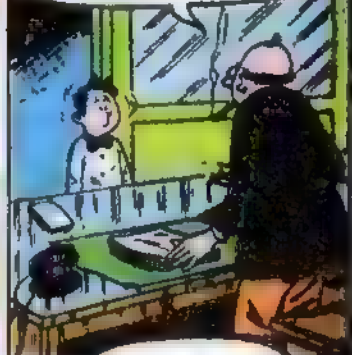
I JUST GOTTA GET THE AFTER-NOON OFF.



SAY, BOSS, THERE'S A BALL GAME AT THE STADIUM TODAY THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE. CAN I HAVE THE AFTERNOON OFF?



SON, THAT IS NOT THE WAY TO ASK A FAVOR. NOW YOU SIT DOWN IN MY CHAIR, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT PROPERLY.



NOW... IF YOU DON'T MIND, SIR, THERE IS A BALL GAME TODAY THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SEE. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD SPARE ME FOR THE AFTERNOON?



CERTAINLY I CAN. AND HERE'S FIFTY CENTS TO PAY YOUR WAY IN.



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1914, AND MARCH 3, 1933 OF BATMAN, published bi monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1948

State of New York
County of New York

I, Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the BATMAN and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership, management and circulation of the said publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1914, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 327, Penal Law and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form: to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, National Century Publishers, Inc., 400 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, J. W. Billingsworth, 400 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 400 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) National Century Publications, Inc., Harry Donahof, Gustie Donahof, J. S. Liebowitz, Rose Liebowitz, P. M. Sampliner, Sophie I. Sampliner, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham

I. Meirin as Successor Trustee for Irvin Donahof, Joseph S. Liebowitz and Abraham I. Meirin as Successor Trustee for Sam Donahof, all at 400 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation by whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, partnership, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as is stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1948.
ALFRED W. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 20, 1949)



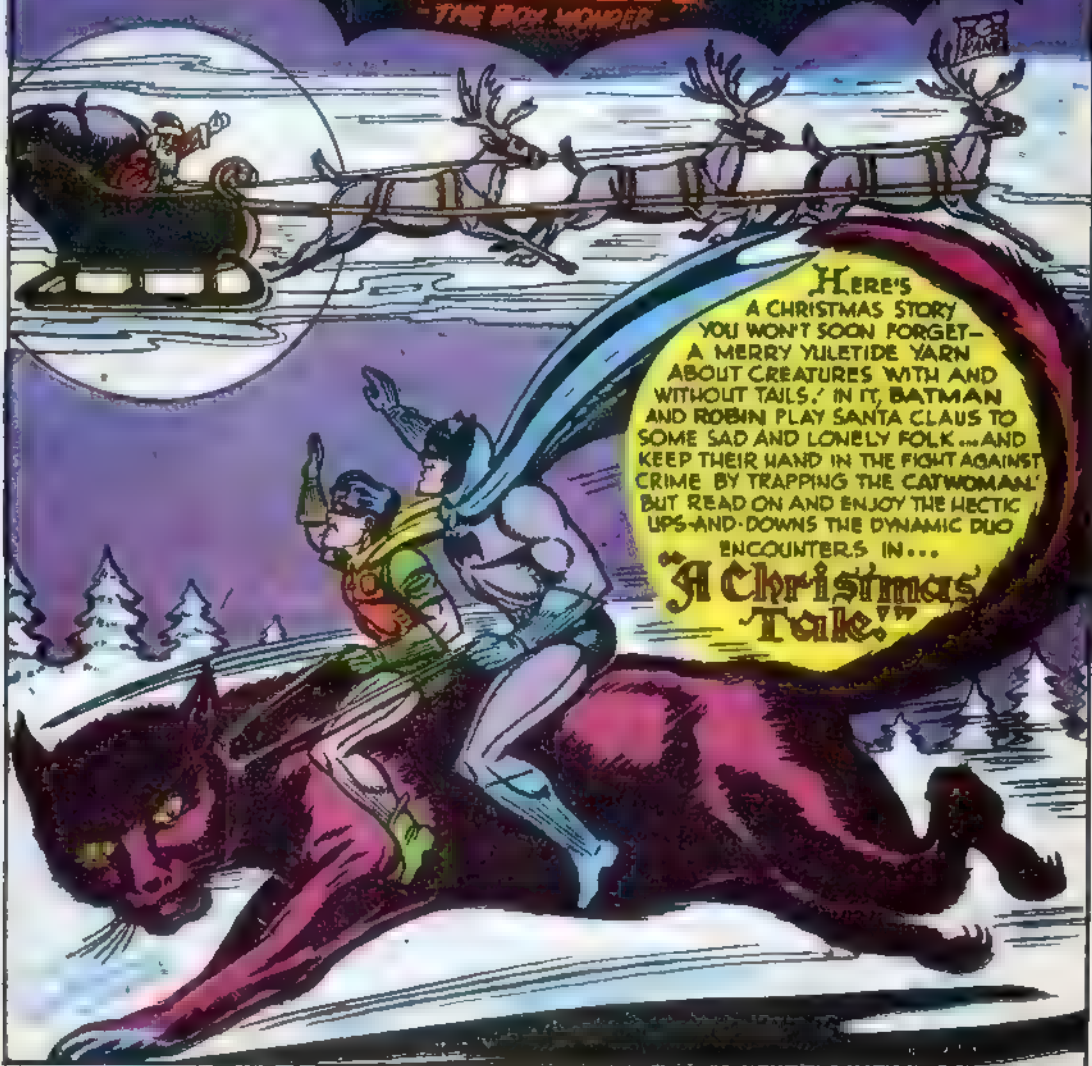
BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -



HERE'S
A CHRISTMAS STORY
YOU WON'T SOON FORGET—
A MERRY YULETIDE YARN
ABOUT CREATURES WITH AND
WITHOUT TAILS. IN IT, BATMAN
AND ROBIN PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO
SOME SAD AND LONELY FOLK...AND
KEEP THEIR HAND IN THE FIGHT AGAINST
CRIME BY TRAPPING THE CATWOMAN.
BUT READ ON AND ENJOY THE HECTIC
UPS-AND-DOWNS THE DYNAMIC DUO
ENCOUNTERS IN...

**"A Christmas
Tale."**

YES, CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR GIVING...



I'LL ENJOY GIVING JOYCE THIS LOVELY DOLL!

BUT TO SOME IT IS A TIME FOR TAKING!



THIEVES! STOP! HELP! POLICE!

LATER... AN S.O.S. IN THE SKY!



GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TRIM THE TREE AFTER WE TRIM SOME CROOKS!

OH-OH! THE BAT SIGNAL!

AND SOON...



THE BATMOBILE!

POOR BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER GET A HOLIDAY! CROOKS DON'T EVEN RESPECT CHRISTMAS!

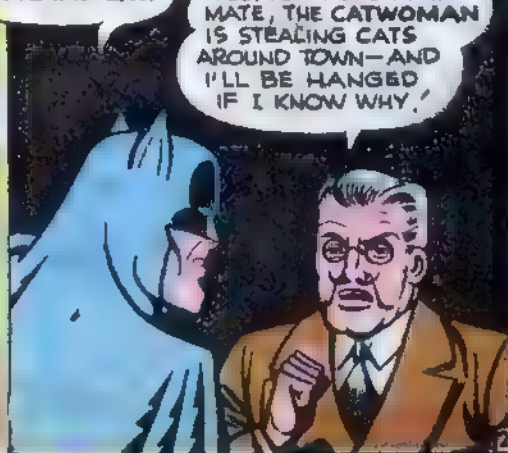
PRESENTLY - THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...



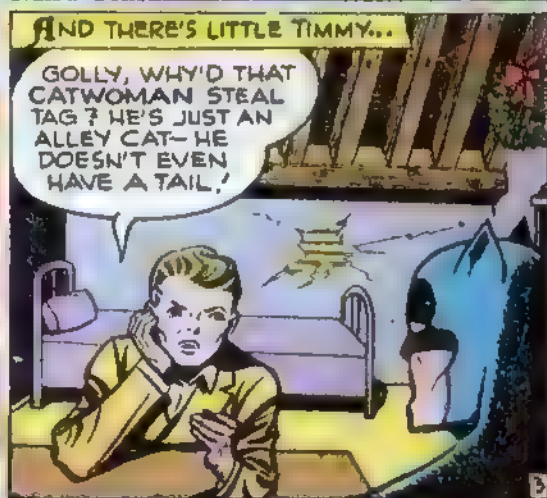
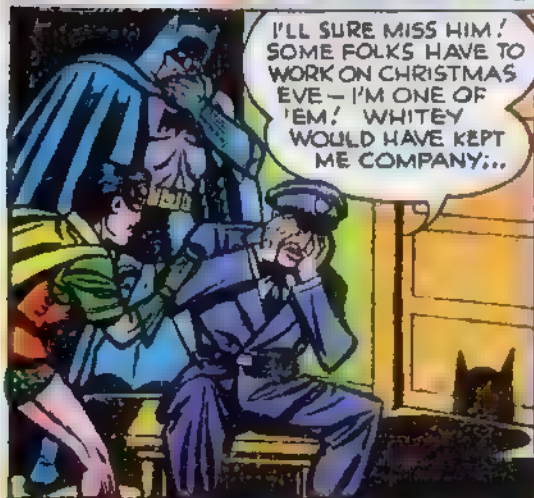
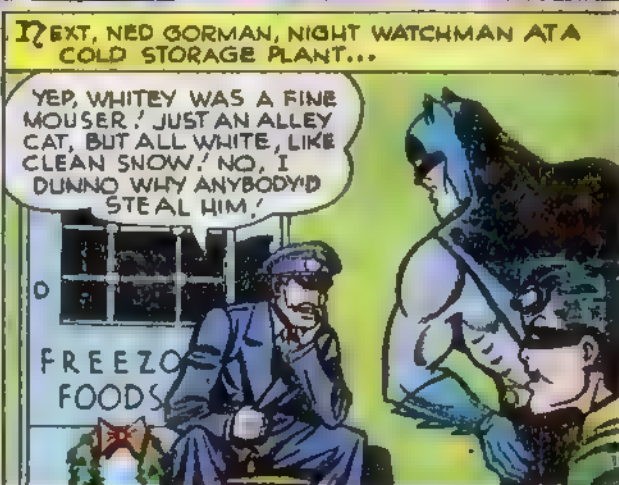
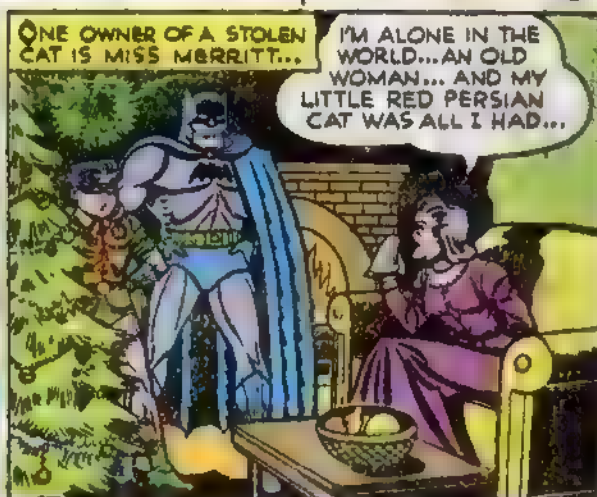
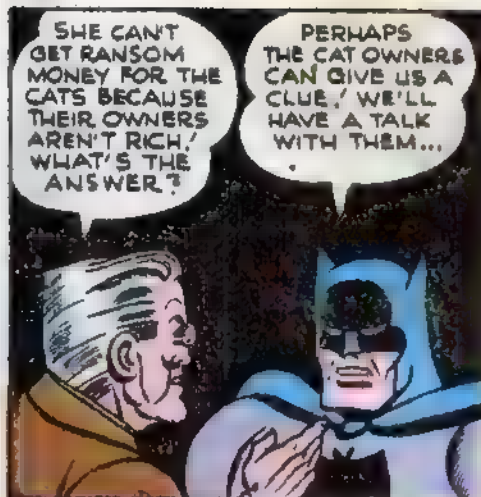
SOMETHING WRONG?

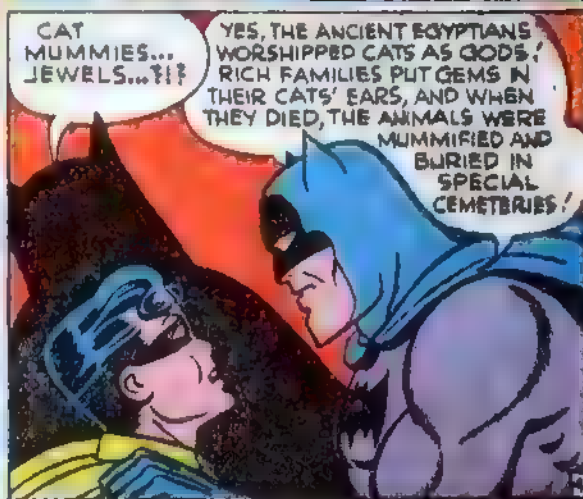
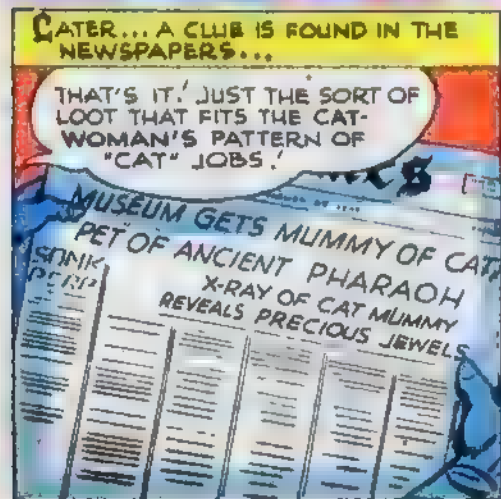
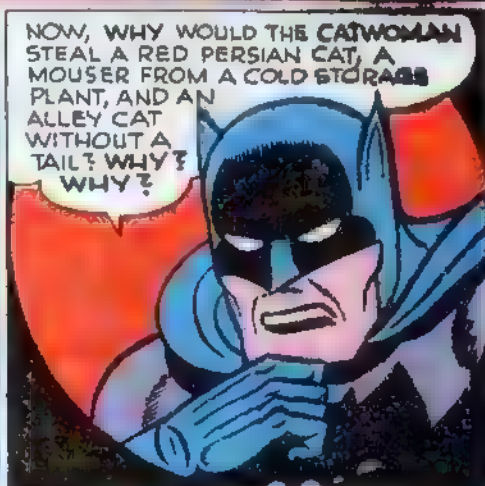
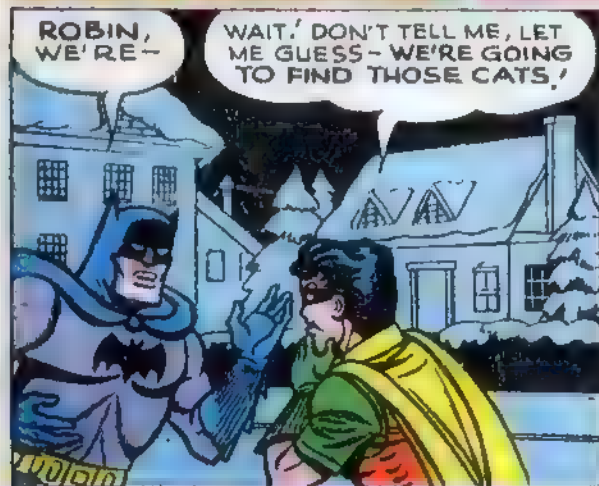
WRONG IS RIGHT! I'VE SOLVED KIDNAPINGS AND DOGNAPINGS, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HAD A CATNAPING CASE.

CATNAPING!?!



YES, YOUR OLD PLAY-MATE, THE CATWOMAN IS STEALING CATS AROUND TOWN - AND I'LL BE HANGED IF I KNOW WHY!





THAT NIGHT... AT THE GOTHAM MUSEUM...

YES, THIEVES HAVE TRIED MANY RUSES TO GET BY ME, ONCE THEY LOADED A DOG WITH T.N.T. AND...

LISTEN...

MEOW... MEOW...

A CAT! CAREFUL! IT MAY BE A TRICK!

NOT THIS TIME! NOTHING TIED TO THIS CAT... NOT EVEN A COLLAR! HERE, KITTY...

SURE, KITTY'S JUST COLD!

SAY, WHY'S HIS TAIL SO STIFF?

MEOW... MEOW...

AGGH!

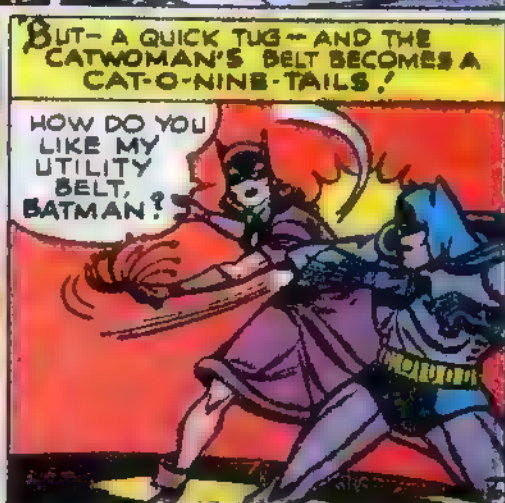
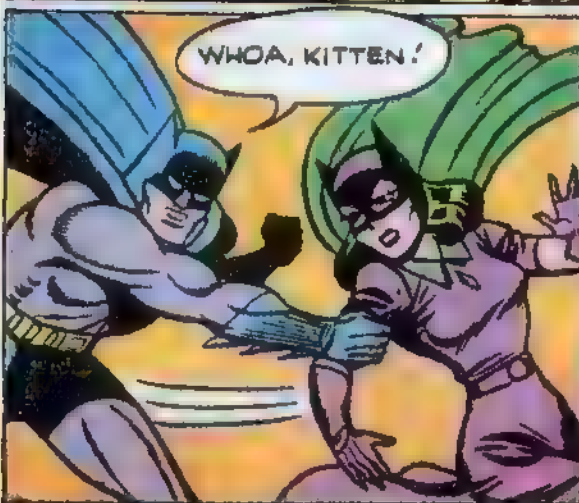
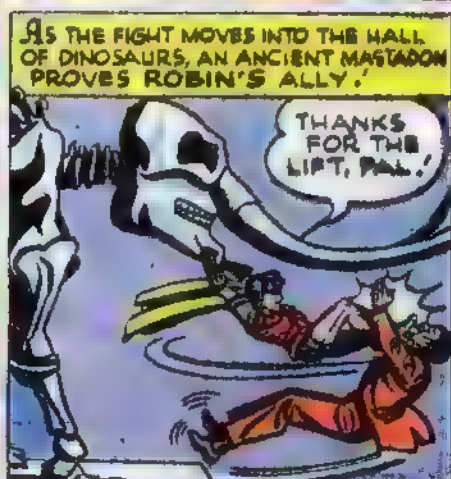
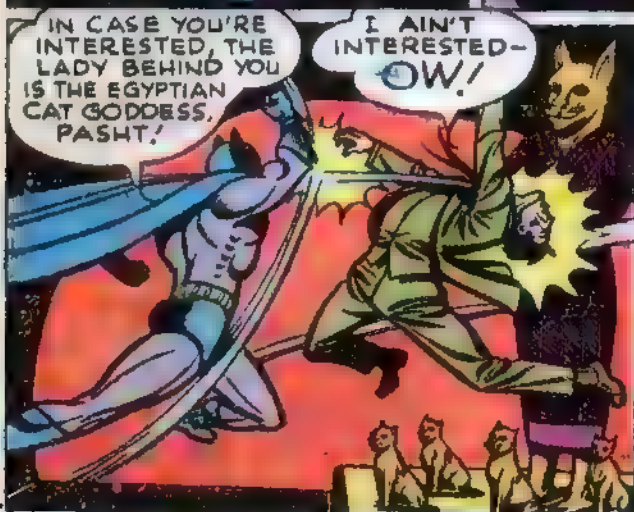
UH! GAS!

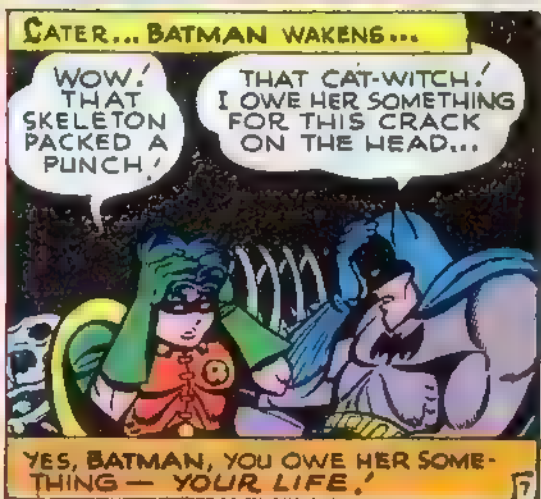
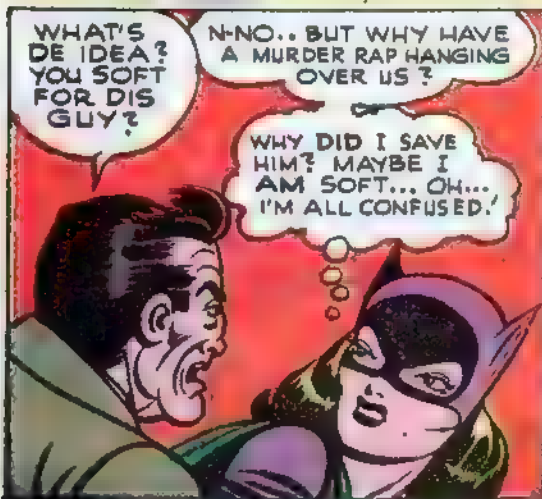
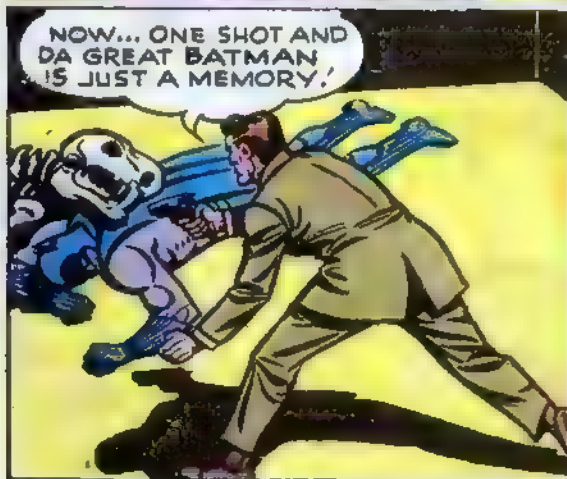
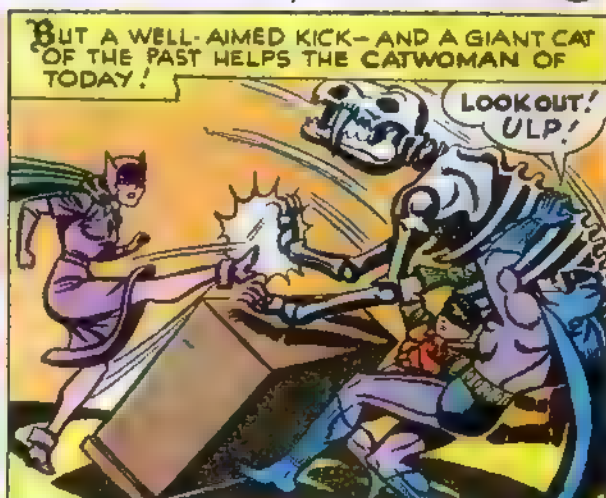
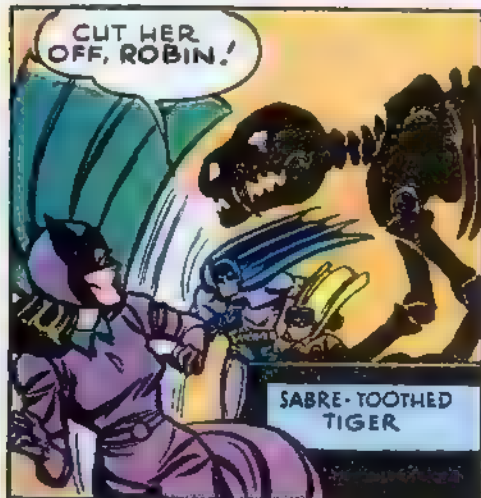
THEN, OUTSIDE, A SLEEK FIGURE APPEARS — THE CATWOMAN!

PRY OPEN THAT DOOR! THE GAS WILL KEEP THOSE GUARDS ASLEEP UNTIL WE'RE THROUGH!

MOMENTS LATER... THROUGH THAT SAME DOOR COME BATMAN AND ROBIN!

THE CAT'S TAIL... SPLIT OPEN / AND IT REEKS OF GAS!





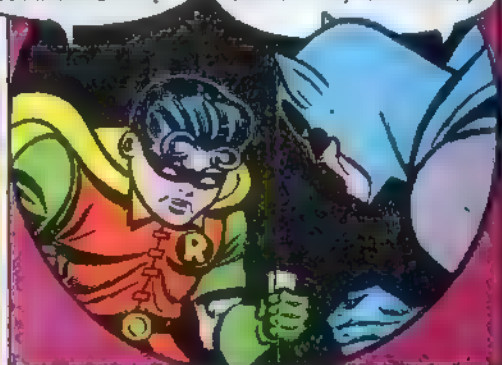
LATER...

WELL, NOW WE CAN RETURN TAG TO TIMMY!

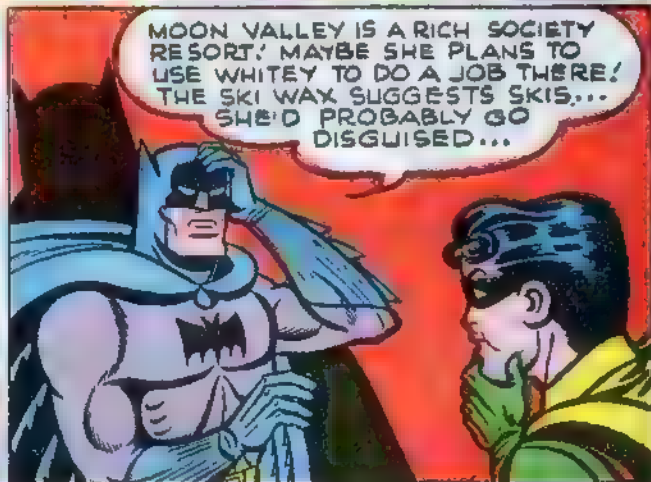
NOT YET, ROBIN! I'VE GOT A JOB FOR TAG TO DO FIRST!

LOOK-THIS DROPPED FROM ONE OF THOSE THUG'S POCKETS! WHAT IS IT?

IT'S A SPECIAL WAX -USED FOR WAXING SKIS! HM-MM! I THINK THIS EXPLAINS THAT CAT, WHITEY!



... CATS IN COLD STORAGE PLANTS GROW HEAVY COATS OF FUR! I'LL BET THE CAT WOMAN STOLE WHITEY BECAUSE HE CAN STAND EXTRA COLD CLIMATE, AND HE'S WHITE!

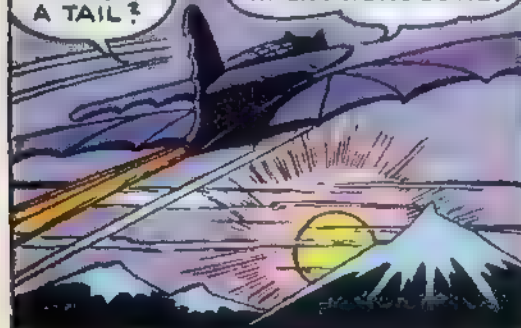


MOON VALLEY IS A RICH SOCIETY RESORT! MAYBE SHE PLANS TO USE WHITEY TO DO A JOB THERE! THE SKI WAX SUGGESTS SKIS... SHE'D PROBABLY GO DISGUISED...

LATER... THE BATPLANE HEADS NORTH!

C'MON, SPILL IT- WHAT'S THE MYSTERY ABOUT THE CAT WITHOUT A TAIL?

FIGURE IT OUT, ROBIN! IT'LL KEEP YOUR BRAIN ACTIVE- AND YOU'LL NEED AN ALERT MIND WHERE WE'RE GOING!



NEXT DAY... AT SWANK MOON VALLEY, WINTER RESORT, THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS HIGH...

HO! HO! HO!

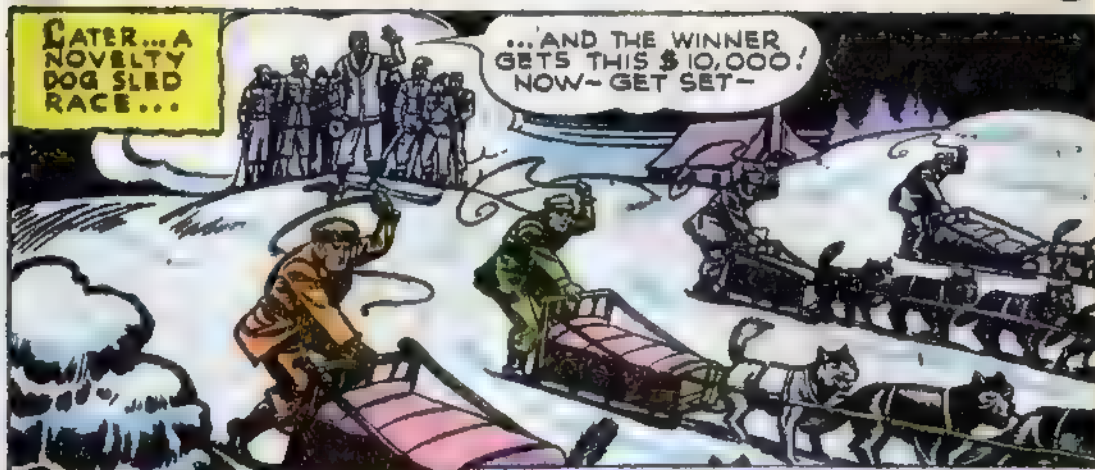
HOW CLEVER! A SANTA ON SKIS!

LOOK AT SANTA'S ASSISTANT! HA! HA!



LATER... A NOVELTY DOG SLED RACE...

...AND THE WINNER GETS THIS \$10,000! NOW-GET SET-

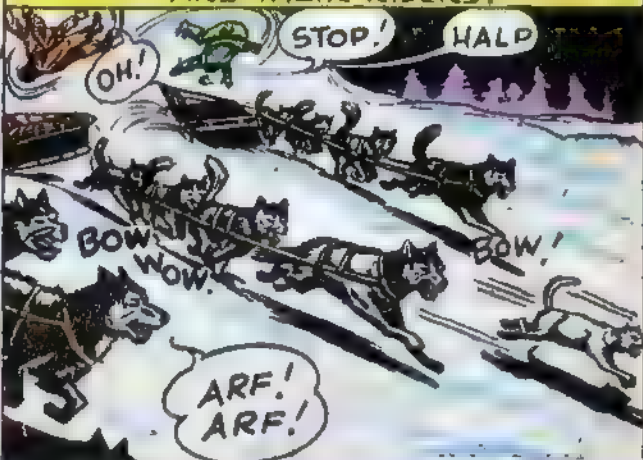


GO! THEY'RE OFF... BUT AS THEY ROUND A TURN, OUT JUMPS DOGS' ANCIENT ENEMY- A CAT!

OKAY, KITTY GIVE 'EM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY!



THEN THE DOGS ARE REALLY OFF- AND SO ARE THEIR RIDERS!



AS THE CROWD RUSHES TO AID THE FALLEN RACERS, THE JUDGE IS LEFT ALONE- BUT NOT FOR LONG.

WE GOT DA PRIZE DOUGH! IT'S UP TO DA CATWOMAN TO CLEAN OUT DA HOTEL VAULT.



BUT SANTA AND HIS ASSISTANT SEE THE ROBBERY...

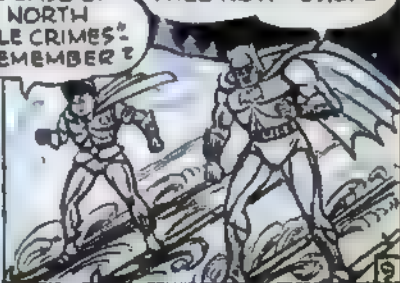
THIS IS IT! STRIP FOR ACTION, ROBIN!



AND FOR THE SECOND TIME IN THEIR CAREERS, THE DUO WEARS WHITE CAMOUFLAGE!

THE LAST TIME WE WORE THESE SUITS WAS IN "THE CASE OF THE NORTH POLE CRIMES" REMEMBER?

YES...THE WHITE BLEND- ED WITH THE SNOW AND WE CAUGHT THE CROOKS BY SURPRISE- AS WE WILL NOW- I HOPE!



THEN, FROM HIDING THEY TAKE UNIQUE EQUIPMENT.

THOSE THUGS HAVE A HEADSTART BUT THESE SKI SAILS WILL MAKE UP FOR IT.



I STILL WISH I KNEW WHAT YOU WANT WITH THAT CAT, TAG...

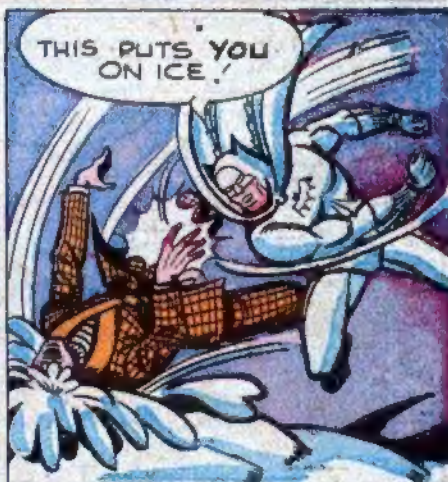
WHAT A TIME TO THINK OF THAT!!



X MARKS THE SPOT!



THIS PUTS YOU ON ICE!



MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF HER MOB'S DEFEAT, THE CATWOMAN WORKS INSIDE THE RESORT HOTEL...

I'D LIKE TO PUT MY JEWEL BOX IN THE HOTEL VAULT!

YES, MA'AM! I'LL HAVE O'HARA, THE HOTEL DETECTIVE, TAKE CARE OF IT.



AS O'HARA ENTERS THE VAULT-A CLAWING RED FURY ERUPTS FROM THE 'JEWEL' BOX!

AAGHH!



MOMENTS LATER—

O'HARA—
OUT COLD!

THOSE
SCRATCHES ON
HIS FACE! ROBIN,
WATCH THAT CAT.
SHE'S GOT A KNOCKOUT
POISON ON HER CLAWS!



SO THAT'S WHY THE
CATWOMAN USED A
RED PERSIAN, A
BREED NOTED FOR
ITS TEMPER! WHEN
IRRITATED, IT WILL
CLAW ANYTHING
WITHIN
REACH!

AND
COOPING
IT UP IN
THAT BOX
NO DOUBT
IRRITATED
IT PLENTY!



YIPE! THE
CATWOMAN!
SHE WAS HIDING
BEHIND THE VAULT
DOOR!

WE WALKED
IN BEFORE
SHE COULD
GET AWAY!



PURSUED, THE CATWOMAN UNWITTINGLY
ENTERS A WINDOWLESS ROOM USED TO
REST THE EYES OF SKIERS SUFFERING
FROM SNOW-GLARE.

BATMAN AND ROBIN!
HOW NICE! I CAN SEE THEM,
BUT THEY CAN'T
SEE ME!



ITS CATNAP DISTURBED, THE HOTEL
CAT AWAKENS AS THE CATWOMAN
STOPS BESIDE IT...

C'MERE, KITTY... I CAN USE YOU!
I'LL TOSS YOU TO THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE ROOM AND BATMAN
WILL HEAR YOU LAND—AND
THINK IT'S
ME!



TO CALM THE CAT, THE CATWOMAN RUBS
THE ANIMAL'S FUR AND...

GRAB
HER!



LATER...

HOW DID YOU SEE ME IN THE DARK?

TCH-TCH! THE CAT-WOMAN SHOULD KNOW THAT WHEN YOU STROKE A CAT, STATIC ELECTRIC SPARKS JUMP FROM ITS FUR!

LET'S GO VISIT COMMISSIONER GORDON!

WHMMM! JUST A MOMENT...YOU'RE IGNORING AN OLD CHRISTMAS CUSTOM!



THAT'S MISTLETOE ABOVE US. WELL, DON'T STAND THERE—KISS ME!



DON'T TURN ME IN, BATMAN! JOIN UP WITH ME INSTEAD! TOGETHER, WE CAN RULE THE UNDER-WORLD!



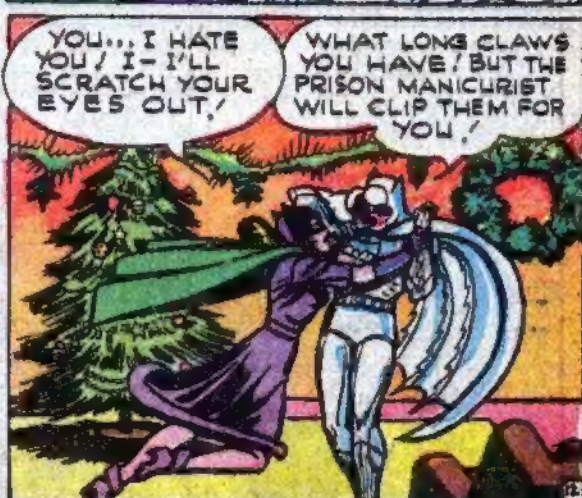
WE CAN BE A KING AND QUEEN OF CRIME! YOU AND I—TOGETHER!

TOGETHER? HOW COULD WE—WITH ME OUTSIDE AND YOU INSIDE A JAIL CELL!



YOU... I HATE YOU! I—I'LL SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT!

WHAT LONG CLAWS YOU HAVE! BUT THE PRISON MANICURIST WILL CLIP THEM FOR YOU!



AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS EVE, BATMAN AND ROBIN PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO SEVERAL LONELY HEARTS!

BLESS
BATMAN AND
ROBIN THIS
NIGHT...AND
EVERY NIGHT!

THAT'S MY
CHRISTMAS PRESENT
TO YOU, WHITEY—
THE BEST ICE
CREAM IN THE
PLANT!

FREEZO
FOODS

AND ON CHRISTMAS DAY...

GOLLY, ISN'T
TAG A SWELL
CAT?

THE
JUDGES
AT THE CAT SHOW
YESTERDAY THOUGHT SO,
TOO! THEY AWARDED HIM
FIRST PRIZE—\$5,000!

B-BUT TAG DOESN'T EVEN
HAVE A TAIL! A CAT'S GOT
TO BE A PERFECT
SPECIMEN TO
WIN AT A
CAT SHOW!

AND
THAT'S
WHAT
TAG IS—A
PERFECT
SPECIMEN!

\$5,000!
WOW!

TAG'S A PERFECT MANX
CAT, A BREED FROM
THE ISLE OF MAN!
THE LONG TAIL, THE
RAREST THE CAT!

GOLLY,
TAG...
WHAT A
SWELL
SURPRISE!

YES, AND IT'S THE
SWELL SURPRISES
ON CHRISTMAS
THAT MAKE IT SO
MERRY! WHICH
REMINDS ME—

MERRY
CHRISTMAS,
EVERYBODY!

MEOW,
MEOW,
MEOW!

THE
END